Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1871. NUMBER 11.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE and late STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to S. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having made additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as may favor us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any merchant in or out of Cambria. It is our intention to keep our Store well stocked with a full and well selected stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNISHING GOODS, CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large and small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our goods and our prices will not only secure but merit a liberal share of patronage.

WE ONLY SOLICIT VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

and respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will positively be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Call and see us, and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

No. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BEDSTEADS, CANE CHAIRS,
WASHSTANDS, WOOD SEAT CHAIRS,
TABLES, KITCHEN FURNITURE,
BUREAUS, REED LOUNGES,
CHAIR SEATS, MATTRESSES,
SOFA SEATS, TETE-A-TETES,
BUREAUS, EXTENSION TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS, DINING TABLES,
DESKS, CUPBOARDS,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at fair prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of every description for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of charge.

WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 15, 1870.-tf.

GOOD NEWS!

NEW GOODS!

Having just returned; having received and opened a splendid assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Jeans, Waterproof, Dress Goods of all kinds, Fresh Merinoes, Alpacas, Lustres, Poplins, Armures, Prints, &c., &c. Also, an endless variety of Shawls, Veils, Gloves, Hosiery, Fancy Articles for Ladies' wear, together with a choice stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Trunks and Rubbers in full assortment. GROCERIES, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Patent Medicines, &c.; CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, and all other articles of goods usually kept in a country store.

Having bought our goods since the late decline in gold, we pledge our word to

SELL AT VERY LOWEST PRICES,

and are determined to give as good bargains as any dealer in town or country.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance and increase of public patronage.

Remember the place, F. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Pa., Nov. 5, 1870.-tf.

GOOD FOR WILMORE!

THE LADIES COMPLIMENTED!!

A New Firm and New Goods.

It has been conceded of late years that the ladies of Wilmore and vicinity are the best as well as the most sensible of any in the county, which may probably be accounted for by the fact, not yet generally known, that they buy all their Millinery and Fancy Goods at the NEW STORE of E. PAUL & CO., who have just received the largest and most complete stock ever brought to Wilmore, consisting of DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, CARPETS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, &c., which they sell at Johnstown prices or in exchange for country produce.

Call and see for yourselves at the New Store, one door East of the new United Brethren church.

E. PAUL & CO.

Wilmore, Nov. 12, 1870.-3m.

MONONGAHELA FOUNDRY!

AND

MACHINE WORKS.

Anderson & Freyvogel,

Successors to S. S. Fowler,

Iron Founders and Mill Furnishers,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Saw Mill and White Lead Machinery; Burr, Cocalico & Esop's Mill Stones (Belgian and German Anchor Brands Bolting Reels, Smut Machines, Rolling Mill Machinery, Pulleys, Hangers and Shafting.

No. 39 WATER STREET,

PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m]

JUST LOOK AT THIS!!

Important to Real Estate Owners.

The undersigned, having entered into partnership, the subscribers now prepared to do all kind of WELL DRILLING, such as boring for WATER, OIL, GAS, and other MINERALS, making and repairing NEW PUMPS and repairing old ones. We are also ready at all times to bore and drill and manufacture and put in position the celebrated EXCELSIOR PUMP, the cheapest durable and satisfactory Pump for Cisterns now in use. This Pump will throw a full thirty feet deep. We have at all times a supply of these Pumps on hand and will put up or furnish them on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and kind of work, and water insured on any farm we bore on. Orders solicited and promptly attended to when length of Pump or kind of work to be done is made known to us. For further information call on or address

SWANEY & FEIGHNER,

Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

ST. CLOUD HOTEL,

Cor. Filbert Street, above Seventh,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NEWLY NEW, with ample capacity for 250 guests, $2 per day. The ST. CLOUD is elegantly furnished throughout, has all the modern conveniences for the reception of guests, by the proprietor, has so successfully conducted for so many years the well-known Mountain House, at Gregson Springs.

C. W. MULLIN & BRO., Prop'rs.

Jan. 21-3mo.

THE ORIGINAL AND RELIABLE DOUBLE MOTION
ETNA
MOWING & REAPING MACHINES
MADE BY THE
ETNA MANUFACTURING CO. SALEM OHIO.
SEND FOR PAMPHLET CONTAINING FULL DESCRIPTION

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

STOVES, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &C.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is still Agent for the renowned Ætna Mowing and Reaping Machine, as also for the celebrated *Copper Mountain Mower and Reaper*, Stoner's superior Horse Hay Rake, the best in the market, Prout's Combined Horse Hay Fork and Knife, which cannot be beat, Stoner's Grain Drills, an article every farmer should have, Grain Fanning Mills, Corn Cultivators, Center Lever Plows, with iron or wood beams and lunders, and Cooper's steel points and wrought sides; also, agent for the Blanchard Churn, the best churn now in use, and every one of which is warranted to give full satisfaction or no sale. Storeroom full of every description constantly on hand at low figures for cash. Farmers are requested to send in their orders early for *Mowers and Reapers, Horse Rakes* and *Forks*. Pamphlets containing descriptions and directions for *Mowers and Reapers* and *Churns* sent free on application to

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-4m.

TOWN and COUNTRY PROPERTY

AT PRIVATE SALE.

1. A LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, with good Plank House and Outbuildings. Cellar under the entire house. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

2. ONE LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, 66 feet front on Main street and 200 feet deep. A choice selection of Fruit Trees on this Lot. It is a most desirable building and office lot.

3. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE on Lot adjoining the above; finely finished and with all conveniences. Good outbuildings and an abundance of fruit trees.

4. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in East Ward of Ebensburg. Cellar kitchen, well and cistern water. Good outbuildings and office on same Lot. All in good repair. Located on Main street. Rents for $180.

5. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in the West Ward, suitable for two families.—Lot 53 feet front on Main street and 264 feet deep. Could be divided. Rents for $150.

6. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in West Ward, suitable for two families. Lot 66 feet front on Main street and 160 feet deep. A desirable property.

7. BUILDING LOTS in West Ward, Ebensb'g.

8. PASTURE LOTS, of about 6 acres each, *one* mile from Town.

9. TIMBER, suitable for cord wood, on LOTS of 6 or 8 acres each, one mile from town.

10. SIXTY ACRES HEMLOCK TIMBER LAND. Will cut 1,000,000 feet lumber. One and a half miles from Ebensburg.

11. A FARM OF 105 ACRES, convenient to Ebensburg; mostly cleared and in good order. Will be sold separately or with No. 10.

☞ All the above described property will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Those desiring to purchase will call on or address the undersigned on or before the 1st day of January next.

J. ALEX. MOORE,
or F. A. SHOEMAKER.

Ebensburg, Dec. 1, 1870.

AN ORDINANCE of Loretto Borough

RELATING TO THE OBSTRUCTION OF

STREETS, SIDEWALKS and ALLEYS.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Loretto, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by said authorities:

SECTION 1. That from and after the publication of this Ordinance, it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to obstruct or in any way discommode the free use of St. Mary's street or the sidewalks thereto pertaining, in said Borough of Loretto, by depositing thereon lumber, shingles, wood, boxes, or any other material or substance whatsoever; and any person or persons so obstructing said street or sidewalks, after due notice as herein given, shall be subject to a fine of *Five Dollars* for each and every such offence.

SECTION 2. If any person or persons shall, by the construction of fences or in any other way whatsoever, obstruct or discommode the free use of any of the Streets or Alleys of said Borough, so as to render the same impassable or inconvenient as a public highway, he, she or they so offending shall forfeit and pay a fine of *Twenty-Five Dollars* for each and every such offence. And any person convicted by this section may have, previous to the passage of this Ordinance, placed any obstruction or obstructions in either of said Streets or Alleys, and shall neglect or refuse to remove the same within twenty days after the publication of this Ordinance, he, she or they so offending shall be liable to the same penalty herein provided for conviction by this section.

SECTION 3. The fines in all cases provided for by this Ordinance shall be recovered on the information of any citizen or officer of said Borough; and all fines so recovered shall be held for the use of the Borough.

A. J. CHRISTY, Burgess.

F. D. SAUPP, Clerk. [3-25-3t.]

ESTATE OF JOS. A. URBAN, DEC'D.

Administration Notice.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Joseph A. Urban, late of Chest Springs borough, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, he hereby requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

PETER URBAN, Administrator.

Chest Springs, March 25, 1871.-6t.*

ESTATE OF MICHAEL McGLADE, DEC'D.—*Administration Notice.*—Letters of Administration on the estate of Michael McGlade, late of Allegheny township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and all those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for settlement.

MARGARET McGLADE, Adm'x.

Allegheny Twp., March 25, 1871.-4t.*

CHEAP READING FOR CATHOLICS.—Now publishing in Monthly Parts, at 25 cents each part, BUTLER'S LIVES OF THE SAINTS. LIFE OF THE B. V. MARY, and other publications of a religious and devotional character, any or all of which will be delivered each month as issued to all subscribers sending their names and addresses to

M. F. MEAGHER, Johnstown, Pa.,

Feb. 25.-tf. *Agent for Virtue & Forster*

The Poet's Department.

"DON'T WHIP HIM!"

[*From the Illinois State Journal.*]

The following pretty poem inculcates a wholesome lesson. It was written by Mrs. Mary Riley Smith, formerly of Brighton, and now of this city. Her lines have appeared in numerous papers, and been copied largely in others with great public approbation. The poetess is now a regular contributor to *Moore's Rural New Yorker*. Her verses are eminently home sketches, and we are glad to contribute to their circulation.

Our Robby was pinching the kitten,
And kicking his primer about,
And pulling a beetle to pieces,
His face all awry in a pout;
His mamma, who, silent and patient,
Had heard all his fretting and noise,
Now reached for the *whip* on the mantel—
The terror of four-year-old boys.

But grandma, with snowy-white 'kerchief
Pinned over her warm, loving breast,
Where ten little heads had been pillowed
And rocked into childhood's sweet rest,
Looked up from her little wool stocking,
Just finished and laid on her knee,
And said, "Dear, you'll *ruin* his temper,
And you had far better let the child *be!*

"Don't whip him; his father before him
Was flogged, and shut up in the dark,
And stood on one foot in the corner,
And *disciplined* up to the mark;
We gave him no credit for honor,
But watched him as spiders watch flies,
And what did it teach him? Why, *nadaly*
To practice deceit and tell lies.

"We called it affection and duty—
God knows we were fond of the boy—
But I guess his remembrance of childhood
Is not quite a well-spring of joy.
So put up that willow-whip, daughter,
And try little Robbie once more;
You see he's forgotten his passion,
And lies, half asleep, on the floor."

Then grandmother lifted her darling,
And patted his head on her breast,
And sang about "Old Mother Hubbard,"
Till all Robbie's woes were at rest.
And so the wee whip, bright and yellow,
Was laid on the mantel again;
And that is the way that these grandmas
Spoil nine little boys out of ten!

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., February, 1871.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

A LEAP FOR LIFE.

I was on my way from Paris to Rome, and one morning in May found myself in the City of Marseilles, where I had made up my mind to take the steamer for Italy. The vessel I had intended to sail in had departed the day previous to my arrival, so there was nothing to do but to select the next best and commence my journey. After noting the offers of the various companies, I finally settled upon the General Abbertoci, of the Valery Line, and after seeing my baggage aboard, and looking in vain for some one to whom I might say good-by, I followed suit, and was soon on the deck.

I looked around me at our passengers; never was there a greater mixture of nations. French, Spanish, and above all Italian, was heard on every side, but I listened in vain for a sound of our good old English tongue. After numerous leave-takings and kissings, such as only a foreigner can indulge in, we managed to get off, and steamed from the harbor with a light breeze following, and as happy a company as was ever got together. There were several notables on board, the Consul-General of France to Rome, and his wife, an accomplished and elegant woman, several Secretaries of Legation, besides many officers of the French Army, who, with a company of troops, were on their way to relieve a part of the garrison at Civita Vecchi, then held by the French. As we sailed along many small boats followed us, the occupants shouting and waving their good-byes until we were out of sight. Could they have seen what the next twenty-four hours would produce; could they have known that their good-byes were indeed farewells to those who, before the morrow's sun, would be in eternity, their gladness would have been changed to sorrow, and their rejoicing to tears.

As I said, we sailed on the morning of the 7th of May, 1869, and nothing occurred to mar our voyage up to 8 o'clock that night, when the wind changed, and a head sea set in, which quickly drove all the ladies and most of the men below. As for myself, (having spent nearly a year at sea, and never suffering from that malady called sea-sickness,) I walked the deck for some two hours, partly for the fresh air, which I could not get in the saloon, and partly because a feeling of uneasiness and insecurity had taken hold of me, which I endeavored in vain to throw off. There were good grounds, however, for my feelings, for I had not been half an hour on board before I noticed a lack of discipline among the officers and crew, which boded no good in case of accident, and which was afterward fully confirmed by their conduct. We were also heavily laden, including among our freight a deck-load of petroleum, upon the barrels of which the troops lay or sat smoking. I endeavored in vain, by signs, to make the Captain understand the nature of such inflammable material, but he treated the subject with the utmost indifference, and, shrugging his shoulders, went into his room, as if the fate of over sixty lives were of no possible consequence.

Having remained on deck up to nearly 11 o'clock, I went to my room and lay down, taking off my coat merely, for the horrid presentiment that something would occur still clung to me, and made my sleep anything but quiet. It was about 1 o'clock when I was awakened by a fearful crash, followed instantly by two more shocks repeated in quick succession, while at the same moment shrieks and cries burst from all parts of the cabin, where terrified women and children were rushing madly hither and thither. My first thoughts were that we had struck upon some hidden reef or shoal which this part of the Mediterranean abounds in, but on reaching the deck I soon saw my mistake, for a large brig, whose outlines I could just see in the darkness, was slowly drifting away from us, and I knew in a moment that we had crushed into her, and the only question now was, were we sinking or was she?

Every one was now on deck, and the confusion and excitement was dreadful. Men called aloud for their wives, and mothers for their children, while others on their knees called upon God to save them.

I went the to forward part of the ship and saw enough to convince me that an hour would soon decide the case for us all, for our bows, which were made of iron, (in fact, the ship was iron, and Clyde built,) were all stove in, and the water fast pouring in in great volumes at the apertures. But another sight I saw, which, for cowardice and unsailorlike conduct, could hardly be equaled. The Captain and crew, with only one or two glorious exceptions, had seized the only boat left uninjured, and in the indistinct light I saw them pulling away from the ship, and leaving us to our fate. I rushed back to the stern, where the passengers, who had now caught sight of the boat, were vainly stretching forth their hands and begging for the love of God to take them in. The Consul, whom I have mentioned, shouted a reward of two hundred thousand francs, would they but take his wife. In his agohy he beseeched and prayed them, but money in that hour had no temptation, and his words fell on ears deaf to all mercy.

Seeing one of the sailors, who yet bravely stood at the wheel, I asked, by signs, for life-preservers. He shook his head; they had none. I then tried to get two or three men together, who would help me wrench off doors or cut away the seats and benches which ran along the upper deck for a raft, but they would not stir; either they could not understand or fear had paralyzed them. And now the ship was settling by the bows and rapidly sinking; already the water was nearly amidships, and almost up to the fires. The engineer had left his post, with the engine at full speed, and it was pushing us here and there, as chance directed. I now began to look around to see how I might save myself. The time had passed when we might have passed together, and every one for himself was the thought of all.

Having taken off my clothing, I seized a small settee; it was almost good for nothing as a float, yet more than one attempted to take it from me, and it was only by threatening them all with my knife that I could keep possession. I knew that it was a chance, if it would hold but one, and life was too dear to part with lightly.

As the water reached the boilers, the steam poured out in volumes, and many, thinking we were on fire, added to the scene by their cries. I had made up my mind to throw my settee overboard, and was about to put it into execution when my attention was drawn to the brig, which was approaching again with the evident intention of affording help. The ship had now sunk so far that her stern was raised some thirty feet above the water, and only the mizzen-mast was clear of it. Every moment we could feel her settling lower and lower, preparing for her final plunge to the bottom. We were all huddled together in the stern, anxiously looking for boats, or at least a boat from the brig, when the Captain hailed us, asking what nation the ship was. He spoke in French, and we cried back: The General Abbertoci, Italian; we are sinking; can you save us? Then a silence ensued, and mothers hushed their children, and we all waited the words—the words of life or death. The answer came back clear and distinct: We cannot help you, we are sinking ourselves. Oh, the agony of that moment. Yet there was no more frantic crying, but men grasped each others hands in a farewell grip, and a dark, settled despair was on the face of all.

I now determined to reach the brig or perish attempting it, for I saw there was no hope for us, and I reasoned that the brig, being a wooden vessel would hold out the longest, or at least afford means of building a raft. At any rate it was death to stay where I was, for I knew I should be drawn in by the suction when she sank. So, grasping my watch, and what money I had with me, which I had taken from my vest, I went up the rigging, and as the brig sank on the swells, I jumped down and across. The exact distance I sprang I could not say, but I struck her gunwale and fell in the passage way, between it and the after-cabin. I lay for a moment stunned, and then springing up, I came amidships. Here everything also was in confusion, our steamer having struck her on the starboard side near the bow, cutting a hole in her to the water, and carrying away a good part of her rigging.

The Captain and sailors, numbering about ten men, were endeavoring to get a small boat, which lay keel upward on her deck, free from the entangled rigging, and launch it. It was only after working with a will that we were enabled to get it over the side, and jumping in as best we could, we pulled away from the brig toward the steamer, but we dare not approach too near for fear of being drawn in, but shouted for them to jump, and we would try and pick them up.

It was too late. One awful scream, one cry of agony—such as I pray I may never hear again—as she plunged to the bottom; and of all those cabin passengers, I alone was left. The waters met and closed over her as peacefully and calmly as if nothing had occured, and nearly sixty souls, men, women and children, were in eternity.

The day had fairly broken now, and with the new light we seemed to have new hope. Finding that the brig, which had drifted some way off, was still floating, we sheered for her, and, clambering up, threw ourselves upon the deck, worn out and exhausted. I think, had our vessel then, sank that not a man could have saved himself, so utterly were we used up.

But help was near at hand. We had discovered, while in the boat, the masts and spars of a ship looming up on the horizon, and now she was in plain sight. We hoisted our flag as being in distress, and shouted, and almost cried with joy, as we saw her return the signal, and then came bearing down toward us. As she passed where the steamer sank, she put out her boats and picked up two passengers, and then came to us. She proved to be *The King* bound from Norway to the coast of Africa. Her Captain, a bluff old sailor, but a kind-hearted man, after a consultation with the Captain of our brig, told him he would help him into the nearest port, which was Leghorn, or, as he called it, Lireano. Our vessel, although severely damaged, would still float, for being, as sailors have it, only in ballast, viz., having no cargo we were enabled by constant pumping to keep the water out until we had stuffed the rent full of old cordage, sails, &c., and nailed a large lot of canvas over the side.

The Captain of *The King* had also picked up the Captain of the steamer and his crew in the boat which they had taken so basely, and, being rather short of provisions, with so many more thrown on his hands, all that could had to stay on the brig.

We found by observation that we were about 100 miles from Leghorn, and turned our prows in that direction; but now, one of these calms so frequent in this sea set in, and it was only after three days and nights' increasing labor at the pumps that we reached the port. The ship, means while, kept close by us, and at night our lamps answered each other's welcome light, while decks watches of the two vessels sent across the water the joyful cry of "All's well." I was quite used up and unfit for duty after the second day, for my feet were swollen and purple, and my left wrist sprained from my jump, but it was not until cramps set in that I gave up taking my turn at the pumps, for there was many a poor fellow worse than I.

The moment we arrived the news spread like fire, and soon a crowd of many hundreds were about us asking questions and pressing upon our acceptance food and money, and in fact, like many others of our species, we needed both, for a more sorry looking crowd it would be hard to find. Our wardrobe was made up of the odds and ends belonging to the Captains of the two vessels, and was anything but comfortable, but we little thought of that, for life had been spared us, while so many had met a watery grave. Of my journey to Rome, and the reception I received there, I will not speak—suffice it to say that a more kind-hearted people than the Italians, or ones more ready to help those in actual distress, do not live. I made a statement of the affair before an American Consul at Leghorn, and have since learned that the Captain of the *Abbertoci* is serving out a term of eighteen years in the Government Prison for not having his lights out, and cowardice in leaving his vessel.

Nearly two years have now passed since that night, but I can yet see those pale faces, and hear the shrieks as they sank. It will cling to me while I exist, for I am sure I can never forget while memory lasts—my leap for life.

HOW'S THAT FOR HONEY?—Rather an amusing joke was practised recently on one of the committee of ladies appointed to examine honey, and other sweets, and award premiums, at a fair in California. Some practical joker procured a honey jar and filled it with Dr. McDaniel's castor oil, and labled it "honey." The jar was nicely fixed and set among numerous honey samples. When the committee came along the nice-looking jar immediately attracted her attention and she proceeded to examine it. Holding in one hand an immense tablespoon, she poured out the contents of the jar, the clear amber color of which excited favorable remark, and it was declared as fine looking honey as there was in the pavilion. Having a mouth watering for the delicious sweet, and eyes sparkling in joyous anticipation, she threw her head back, opened her mouth, thrust in the spoon and swallowed the contents at a gulp. But the pleasant expression which was on her countenance was immediately succeeded by one one of horror and disgust, and the laughter of the joker, who witnessed the success of the trick, soon led to an exposition of the fraud.

A SCHOOL BOY having been required to write a composition on some part of the human body, expounded as follows: "The throat—A throat is convenient to have, especially to roosters and ministers. The former eats corn with it; the latter preaches through his'n and then ties it up."

OUR DOG IN CHURCH.

He was a little fluttered on first entering the chapel—so many people there and all sitting so quiet. In this there was something awesome for Our Dog, and when out of this unnatural quiet they rose suddenly to sing, Our Dog was frightened, and would have run out of doors, only the doors were closed. He soon recovered himself. They were only folks, after all—such as he saw every day in the street and house. He began to recognize one after another. He tried to get up a little sociability with them, but they took little or no notice of him. Everybody seemed strangely constrained and altered. Our Dog is a pet, and this cut him. But his is a self-reliant, recuperative nature, so he threw himself on his own resources for amusement. He was delightfully ignorant of the proprieties of church or church service. The choir is separated from the congregation only by a slightly raised platform. On this walked Our Dog. Again there was singing. He first smelt of the organ; he then smelt of the organist, and wagged his tail at him. The organist looked with an amused and kindly eye, but he would not stop. Our Dog then smelt of the basso profundo; he smelt of the tenor; he smelt them first on one side and then on the other. Then he went back and resmelt them all over again; also the organ. That was a little curious. There might be a chorus of dogs inside, and that man at the keys tormenting them. To him, at any rate, it was not melody. He walked around it and then smelt at every crack and corner, to get at the mystery. He tried to coax a little familiarity out of that choir. They seemed to be having a good time; of course, he wanted a hand or a paw in it himself. It was of no use. He stood and looked, and wagged his white, bushy tail at them as hard as he could. But, selfishly, they kept all their pleasure to themselves. So he left the choir and came down again among the congregation. There, sure enough, were two little girls on the back seat. He knew them; he had enjoyed many a romp with them. Just the thing! Up he jumped with his paws on that back seat; yet even they were in no humor for play. They pushed him away, and looked at each other, as if to say, "Did you ever see such conduct in church?"

It was rebuff everywhere. Our Dog would look closer into this matter. The congregation were all standing up. So he walked to the open end of a pew, jumped on it and behind the people's backs, and walked to get in front of the little girls, that he might have an explanation with them. Just then the hymn ceased. Everybody sat down with the subdued crash of silk and broadcloth.—Everybody on that bench came near sitting down on Our Dog. It was a terrible scramble to get out.

Still he kept employed. There was a line of chairs in the aisle. In one of these deliberately sat Our Dog. If everybody would do nothing but sit still and look at that man in the pulpit, so would he. But somehow he moved one hind leg inadvertently. It slipped over the chair's edge. Our Dog slipped over with it, and came as near tumbling as a being with four legs can. All this made noise, and attracted attention. Little boys and girls and big boys and girls snickered and snorted and strained as only people can snicker and snort and strain where they ought not to. Even some of the elders made queer faces. The sexton then tried to put Our Dog out. But he had no idea of going. He had come with our folks, and he was not going until they went. The strange man grabbed for him, but he dodged him time and again with all his native grace and agility. This was something like; it was fun. The sexton gave up the chase; it was ruining the sermon. Our Dog was sorry to see him go and sit down; he stood at a distance looking at him, as if to say, "Well ain't you going to try it again?"

No. No more of that. Nobody was doing anything save the man in the pulpit. Our Dog would go up and see what all that was about. So he marched up the main aisle, and as did so he waved, in a majestic and patronizing sort of way, his bushy tail, and it seemed to say, "Well, you can sit here, glum and silent, if you have a mind to. I do no such thing. I'm a dog; I need none of your preaching; I'm superior to all that.—Things go easy enough with me, without coming here, once a week to sit silent, sad, melancholy and stupid, and be scolded by a man whom you pay for it."

Then with an innocent and touching ignorance that he was violating all the proprieties of time and place, Our Dog went boldly up on the pulpit stairs while our minister was preaching, and stood and surveyed the congregation. Indeed, he appropriated much of that congregation's attention to himself. He stood there and surveyed that audience with a confidence which, to a nervous and inexperienced speaker, would be better than gold or diamonds. He didn't care. He smelt of the minister. He thought he'd try and see if the latter were in any mood for sociability. No; he was busier than any of the rest. The stupidity and silence of all this crowd of people who sat there and looked at him puzzled Our Dog.

He could see no sense in it. Some little boys and girls did smile as he stood there; seemingly, those smiles were for him. But so soon as he reciprocated the apparent attention, so soon as he made for them, the smiles would vanish, the faces become solemn. And so at last, with a yawn, Our Dog flung himself on the aisle floor, laid his head on his fore paws and counted over the beef bones he had buried during the last week. Not a word of the sermon touched him; it went clear over his head.—Lippincott's Magazine for March.

WIT AND WISDOM.—The *Caucasian* gets off the following upon the marriage of an old friend and associate:

Leaf by leaf the roses fall. Yelp by yelp, young cherubs bawl. One by one folks cross the river; one by one are ferried o'er, and the white robed angel boatman bears them to the blissful shore.—The trap sprung and another victim caught. The ministerial lariat thrown and another hapless bumpkin writhing and dancing on the airy nothingness of honeymoonatic delights. One by one, our boonest companions are passing away to that bourne whence no voyager returns, save through a Chicago divorce court, or the expense of a first-class funeral. At present rates, the jeremiades of the last dogfennel blossoms of summer will, ere long, be ours: 'All our blooming associates are faded and gone' to happiness of the connubialistic type. A few years since a noble band of handsome and high-aspiring friends stood around us—fresh, bright, verdant young plants. The matrimonial simoon swept over the plain—and where are they now? Smitten, blasted, cut down like the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is made into grass to feed a donkey, or line a goose's nest! Faded, withered, dry enough for peasticks. Alas! alas! what has got into the youth of the land? Caught by a giggle, see how they wriggle. In vain do we expostulate and warn them. The tinkle of a guitar, or the rippling of a "teechee" of maidenly merriment, comes floating on the air, and the admonitory roar of friendly Niagara, would be unheard. Heedlessly, needlessly, scorning instruction, onward they're rushing, surging and plunging down to destruction, or to matrimony, which amounts to the same. The young, the brave, the gay, the grave, the ugly, the pretty, the silly, the witty, the brilliant, the stupid, all yield to Cupid—all seem bound to travel the broad gudgeon-path that leads to beatific moonshine, white kids, orange blossoms, altars and benevolent persons, vineclad cottages, grocer bills, wash days and biscuit, slops, coffee, seedy hats, patched elbows, faded calicoes, drudgery, squalls and variegated unpleasantness! Poor wretches! Heaven help them.

BAD WRITING.—Nothing is so common now-a-days as bad writing, and in view of the abundant facilities for learning to write a good hand, there is no excuse for not doing so. The subjoined is too good to be lost and will richly repay perusal:

"The actor Macready's handwriting was curiously illegible, and especially when writing orders of admission to the theater. One day, at New Orleans Mr. Brougham obtained one of these from him for a friend. On handing it to the gentleman, the latter observed that if he had not known what it purported to be, he would never have suspected what it was. 'It looks more like a prescription than any thing else,' said he.

"'So it does,' said Mr. Brougham; 'let us go and have it made up.'

"Turning into the nearest drug store the paper was given to the clerk, who gave it a careless glance, and then proceeded to get a phial ready and to pull out divers boxes. With another look at the order, down came a tincture bottle, and the phial was half filled. Then there was a pause. The gentlemanly attendant was evidently puzzled. At last he broke down completely, and rang for his principal, an elderly and severe looking individual, who presently emerged from the inner sanctum. The two whispered together for an instant, when the old dispenser looked at the document, and with an expression of pity for the ignorance of his subordinate, boldly filled the phial with some apocryphal fluid, and coolly corked and labeled it. Then handing it to the gentleman, who was waiting, he said, with a bland smile: 'A cough mixture, a very good one. Fifty cents, if you please.'"

WHAT AILED THE MARE.—Farmer—"What do you think is the matter wi' 'er, Mr. Quackington?" Young Farrier (fresh from the Horse College)—"Well—ahem—a—I think that probably the cartilaginous processes have subtended the ossification of bone, and thereby forcing the coronal arch to the magnetic meridian; consequently, as things which are equal to the same thing are equal to the square of the hypothenuse, it follows that the lateral thrust becomes so powerful as to damnify the ellipticity of the projection, producing such a concatenation of the fluid portions of the periosteum, and lesion of the less coagulated pigments of the cognate therapeutics, as elevate the chalybeate constituents of the anterior extremity of the tibia, which must, of course, guide the treatment to be pursued." Farmer—"Lor!"

WHY is the stomach ache like a celebrated English poet? Because it's an ache inside (Akenside.)

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : : APRIL 8, 1871.

THE *English* crown is none the worse for the *Jewell* that has just been lost in Connecticut.

THE Democratic County Convention which met in this place last August neglected to appoint Senatorial conferees, to meet the conferees from the other counties with which Cambria county may be connected, for the purpose of nominating a State Senator. There is ample time yet to have the matter attended to, and as it will devolve on the county committee to appoint the conferees, we merely call the attention of the chairman of that committee to the subject now, in order that at the proper time the necessary action may be taken.

THE bill restoring that time-honored institution, the Spring elections, passed the Senate several weeks ago. It is of course a bill applicable to all the counties of the State, and therefore a *general* law. For that reason *alone*, owing to the continued disagreement of the two Houses on the apportionment bill, no action has as yet been taken by the House on this election bill.—Why this measure, which is demanded by the people of every county in the State, should fail to become a law, whether an apportionment bill should pass or not, is more than we in our simplicity can possibly imagine. But such is one of the strange and inscrutable ways of legislation in these latter days.

THE manifest want of ability on the part of the House committee on the apportionment of the State, to frame even an *intelligible* bill, (of course an *honest* one was not contemplated,) is fully illustrated by the fact that after the bill was reported and had been sent to the State printer, it was discovered that Armstrong county had been entirely overlooked, or in other words, *had been "left out in the cold."* Here was a dilemma; but as the committee had given *three* members to Chester county, whereas she was fairly and according to the ratio, legitimately entitled only to *two*, the bill was changed by taking *one* member from Chester and transferring the same to Armstrong. Any further comment would be entirely superfluous.

THE Connecticut election took place last Monday. For the last four years the vote of that State has been remarkably close. In 1868 English, the Democratic candidate for Governor, defeated Hawley, Radical, by a few hundred votes; in 1869, Jewell, Radical, was elected over English by a very small majority; in 1870 English defeated Jewell by 843 votes. At the election on Monday English and Jewell were again the rival candidates, and although there were 94,000 votes polled in the State, the contest has even been much closer than any one that has preceded it. It seems, however, to be conceded now (Thursday) by the leading Radical papers of the Union State, that English is re-elected by about 35 of a majority. The Democratic State ticket is also elected by the same majority. Governor English ran ahead of his vote of last year in every one of the eight counties in the State, except New Haven county, in which a large portion of the negro population reside.—There are 1,500 negro votes in the State, all of whom voted solidly for Jewell, the Radical candidate. The inference is therefore plain that if several hundred Radicals, disgusted with negro suffrage, had not cast their votes for English, Jewell would have been elected by about the same majority that English received one year ago. Under all the circumstances, and taking into consideration the fact that this was the *first* time the negro vote was polled in the State, the Democrats of Connecticut have just reason to be proud of the result. In the language of Mercutio, when he looked at the wound in his arm, "Although it is not as deep as a well, nor as wide as a church door, still it is enough." The delegation to Congress stands the same as it did in the last Congress—three Radicals and one Democrat.

A MAN by the name of Jacob Medary has furnished and the papers throughout the State are now publishing a list of legal executions in this State, with the date of signing the death warrant, or the date of the execution of each. It is a huge imposition, and we have seen its palpable blunders and inaccuracies exposed in several of our exchange papers. In this list it is set down that Bernard Flanigan was executed in this county on the 5th of October, 1844. Of course there is not one word of truth in this statement. It is true that in October, 1842, Bernard and Patrick Flanigan, brothers, who resided at the time in Centre county, were convicted of murder in the first degree—their victim being Elizabeth Holder, an aged widow lady who resided one mile and a half east of this place—and that they were sentenced to be hung. But they made their escape from jail, and were not afterwards retaken, having gone, as was supposed, to Canada. This is the only execution credited to Cambria county by Medary in his bogus list. He was not aware that in April, 1866, John B. Howser and Daniel Baser, two notorious outlaws from Alleghany county, who had just been released from the Western Penitentiary, were hung in the jail yard in this place for the murder, some time in the summer of 1865, of Polly Paul, an aged Indian lady, and Catherine Mondy, a young girl about 16 years of age who resided with her. This fiendish murder was committed about seven miles south-west of this place. Can any of our exchanges that have published Jacob Medary's list, inform us who he is and where he resides? We have devoted more space on this subject than perhaps it deserves, but Jacob Medary's skeleton list ought to be exposed, and as far as our county is concerned, we have endeavored that duty.

Carl Schurz.

Two days after Mr. Sumner's speech in opposition to the acquisition of San Domingo, Carl Schurz, the Radical Senator from Missouri, delivered a most scathing and withering philippic against Grant and his Secretary of the Navy for their conduct in connection with that visionary scheme.—This effort of the Missouri Senator has placed him in the very front rank as a skillful and powerful debater, as well as a man of varied and extensive reading. His style of oratory is of the cut and thrust order, abounding in invective, and goes straight for its victim, cutting with the precision of a genuine Damascus blade. His arraignment of Grant for his unlawful proceedings was as severe as it was well merited. Morton, Howe, and Harlan, especially the latter, undertook a feeble defence of the President, but in the hands of Schurz they were as mere play things. We profess to be somewhat familiar with the personal history of Carl Schurz ever since he escaped Prussian vengeance and sought an asylum on our shores, and confess that we have been agreeably disappointed in our estimate of his character. His course thus far in the Senate shows that he is not a narrow-minded political bigot, but that he is a gentleman of enlarged and liberal views. In his speech during the last session, in favor of the removal of political disabilities from the people of the Southern States, he stood precisely on the same high ground he occupied in the Chicago Convention that nominated Grant in 1868, and of which body he was a leading member. Although he is a pronounced Radical, he believes that the constitution must be maintained at all hazards—that our government is one of prescribed and limited powers—that no President can, at his own mere volition and without the sanction of Congress, use the naval or any other forces of the government for the purpose of protecting and upholding the ruler, whether usurper or not, of a foreign island in the exercise of his power during the pendency of unauthorized negociations for its ultimate annexation to this country. In a word, he does not believe, as he said in his speech, that *Grant is the United States*. In the following concluding paragraphs of his brilliant effort, Mr. Schurz protests against Presidential usurpation in language as truthful as it is eloquent:

"It is true, he who has deserved well of the Republic should never forget, as Washington never forgot it, that the highest reward of a true Republican consists in the greatness of his country, and the assured rights of his fellow citizens. But if he wants more, let him have more. Give him riches with a lavish hand; cover him all over with gold; steep him in luxuries; but let not your gratitude to one make you unmindful of your duty to all. I beseech you let not gratitude seduce you to throw the laws of the Republic at his feet.

"No nation deserves to be free and great; no nation will remain free and great—nay, sir, that nation has already ceased to be free and great that will pay a debt of gratitude at the expense of its constitutional rights and liberties.

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"On an occasion like this the people have a right to expect that their representatives should have the courage of a great duty. Let this first precedent of acquiescence in an act of usurpation by a successful soldier pass into our history, and you will have struck a blow at the cause of free government that will resound throughout the earth. The nations of the world will ask: Have the American people become so tired of their Constitutional rights that the guardians of the Constitution can permit them to be invaded not only with impunity, but even without a remonstrance? They will ask: Is it true, then, what so frequently has been said, that the United States issued from their first revolution as a Republic only by accident, an accident depending upon the sublimely unselfish spirit of Washington, who, instead of grasping the crown, modestly retired to the plow of Cincinnatus? But, on the other hand, you vindicate the Constitution against the President, even the President of our own choice—and the world will understand that in this Republic at least no man can grow so great as to overtop the majesty of the laws; that here at least republican institutions are safe, for they are in the keeping of men who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain."

THERE is more of the Grant-Stoms muddle in Cincinnati. The venerable William Stoms is out in a long letter in which he convicts the equally venerable Jesse R. Grant, of a series of falsehoods by which the President's father attempts to escape the charge of trying to get appointments in the Revenue service by means of bribery. Mr. Stoms, who is a radical of the straightest sect, thus sums up the Grant family:

The conduct of the Grant family has been scandalous in the extreme. The elder Grant proposed to bribe my son. The younger Grant, informed of the facts, keeps him (his father) in office after his own admissions, thus bringing reproach and dishonor on the Civil Service, an offense which in the purest days of the Republic would have led to his impeachment and deposition from office. But it is worthy of Baez's partner in the San Domingo business. Of the man who makes his Cabinet from those who give him presents—who appoints all his relations down to the fiftieth cousin to office—who is charged with being connected with the rascally gold speculations in New York—who in five years has grown enormously wealthy from public spoils, and is probably now a millionaire. I say his conduct in retaining his father as Postmaster in Covington, after these disclosures, is disgraceful in the extreme, and humiliating to the Republican party which elected him.

ON Monday last that veteran Democratic journal, the *Pittsburgh Post*, appeared in a new and handsome outfit. The *Post* now presents a very elegant appearance. This marked improvement in the *Post* affords not only evidence of its continued prosperity, but also of the spirit of enterprise and energy of Messrs. Jas. P. Barr & Co., its proprietors. The *Post* enjoys the honor of being the only Democratic daily paper published in Western Pennsylvania. It has always been steadfast in its devotion to the true political faith, and has justly acquired a wide spread and honorable reputation. Long may it prosper.

IT is now quite certain that no bill giving the President power to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, and declare martial law, can pass the House. General Garfield is opposed to this movement, and he has the support of several prominent Radical members. They are not willing to invest Gen. Grant with "kingly prerogatives."

Mr. Sumner's Speech.

We fulfil the promise made last week by publishing herewith the concluding portion of Senator Sumner's able and unanswerable argument against the crooked and illegal measures resorted to by Grant & Co. to effect their darling project, the annexation of San Domingo. This masterly effort, preceded as it had been only a short time by Mr. Sumner's removal from the chairmanship of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, has produced a marked sensation in the Radical party throughout the country. Some of the leading organs of that party have even gone so far as to say that the overthrow of Radicalism in New Hampshire, at the late election in that State, was mainly caused by the feeling of indignation which pervades the Radicals of the New England States at what they regard as an unwarranted insult to one of the founders and now amongst the foremost leaders of their party. That *may* have contributed in *some* slight degree to bring about the pleasing result, but leaving it out of view, we regard the New Hampshire election as the well considered and deliberate verdict of her people against the imbecility and shortcomings of Grant's model administration. No serious attempt was made by any of the President's friends in the Senate to answer Mr. Sumner's speech, for the simple reason that it was based on undoubted *facts*, which are stubborn things, that cannot be ignored or reasoned away.

Mr. President, as I draw to a close, allow me to repeat the very deep regret with which I make this exposure. Most gladly would I avoid it. Controversy, especially at my time of life, has no attractions for me; but I have been reared in the school of duty, and now, as of old, I cannot see wrong without trying to arrest it. I plead now, as I have often pleaded before, for justice and peace.

In the evidence adduced I have confined myself carefully to public documents, not traveling out of the record. Dispatches, naval orders, naval reports—these are the unimpeachable authorities. And all these have been officially communicated to the senate, are now printed by its order, and are now accessible to all. On this unanswerable and cumulative testimony, where each part confirms the rest and the whole has the harmony of truth, I present this transgression. And here it is not I who speak, but the testimony.

Thus stands the case. International law has been violated in two of its commanding rules, one securing the equality of nations and the other providing against belligerent intervention, while a distinctive fundamental principle of the constitution, by which the President is deprived of a kingly prerogative, is disregarded, and this very kingly prerogative is asserted by the President. This is the simplest statement.—Looking still farther at the facts, we see that all this great disobedience has for its object the acquisition of an outlaying tropical island, with large promises of wealth, and that, in carrying out this scheme, our republic has forcibly maintained a usurper in power that he might sell his country, and has dealt a blow at the black republic of Hayti, which besides being a wrong to that republic was an insult to the African race. And all of this has been done by prerogative alone, without the authority of an act of congress. If such a transaction, many headed in wrong, can escape judgment, it is difficult to see what securities remain. What other sacred rule of international law may not be violated? What other foreign nation may not be struck at? What other belligerent menace may not be hurled? What other kingly prerogative may not be seized?

On another occasion I showed how these wrongful proceedings had been sustained by the President beyond all example, but in a corresponding spirit. Never before has there been such a presidential intervention in the senate as we have been constrained to witness. Presidential visits to the capitol, with appeals to senators, have been followed by assemblies at the executive mansion, also with appeals to senators; and who can measure the pressure of all kinds by himself or agents, especially through the appointing power, all to secure the consummation of this scheme? In harmony with this effort was the presidential message, where, while taxing the senate with "folly" in rejecting the treaty, we are gravely assured that by the proposed acquisition "our large debt abroad is to be ultimately extinguished," thus making San Domingo the pack-horse of our vast load, or perhaps, copying Don Quixote when he imposed upon the shoulders of Sanch Panza the penitential stripes which belonged to him.

Then, responding to the belligerent menace of his admiral, the President makes a kindred menace by proposing nothing less than the acquisition of the "island of San Domingo," thus adding the black republic to his scheme. The innocent population were startled. Their minister here protested. Nor is it unnatural that it should be so. Suppose the Queen of England, in her speech at the opening of parliament, had proposed in formal terms the acquisition of the United States, or suppose Louis Napoleon, in his speech at the opening of the chambers during the Mexican war, while the French forces were in Mexico, had coolly proposed the acquisition of that portion of the United States adjoining Mexico and stretching to the Atlantic, and, in support of his proposition had set forth the productiveness of the soil, the natural wealth that abounds there, and wound up by announcing that out of this might be paid the French debt abroad, which was to be saddled upon the coveted territory. Suppose such a proposition by Louis Napoleon or by the English queen, made in formal speech to chambers of parliament, what would have been the feeling in our country? Nor would that feeling have been diminished by the excuse that the offensive proposition crept into the speech by accident. Whether by accident or design, it would attest small consideration for our national existence. But the Haytians love their country as we love ours, and especially are they resolute for national independence. All this is shown by the reports which reach us now, even if their whole history did not attest it.

The language of the President in charging the senate with "folly" was not according to approved precedents. Clearly this is not a proper term to be employed by one branch of the government with regard to another, least of all by the President with regard to the senate. Folly, sir! Was it folly when the senate refused to sanction proceedings by which the equal rights of the black republic were assailed? Was it folly not to sanction hostilities against the black republic without the authority of congress? Was it folly not to sanction belligerent intervention in a foreign country without the authority of congress? Was it folly not to sanction a usurpation of the war power under the constitution? According to the President all this was folly in the senate. Let the people judge.

Thus do we discern, whether on the coasts of San Domingo, or here in Washington, the same determination with the same reckless disregard of great principles as also the feelings of the people of Hayti who have never injured us.

PRESENT DUTY.

In view of these things the first subject of inquiry is not soil, climate, productiveness, and possibilities of wealth, but the exceptional and abnormal proceedings of our own government. This inquiry is essentially preliminary in character. Before considering the treaty of any question or acquisition, we must at least put ourselves right as a nation; nor do I see how this can be done without retracing our steps and consenting to act in subordination to international law and the constitution of the United States.

Therefore on the question of acquisition I say nothing to day, only alluding to certain points involved. Sometimes it is insisted that emigrants will hurry in large numbers to this island when once annexed, and thus swell its means; but this allegation forgets that, according to the testimony of history, peaceful emigration travels with the sun on equal parallels of latitude, and not on parallels of longitude, mainly following the isothermal line and not turning off at right angles, whether north or south.—Sometimes it is insisted that it would be better for the people of this island if annexed to our republic; but this allegation forgets the transcendent question, whether it is better for them, better for the African race, better for civilization, that the black republic should be absorbed out of sight, instead of being fostered into a successful example of self-government for the redemption of the race, not only on the Caribbean islands, but on the continent of Africa. Then, again arises the other question, whether we will assume the bloody hazards involved in this business, as it has been pursued, with the alternative of expenditures for war ships and troops, causing most painful anxieties, while the land of Toussaint L'Ouverture listens to the constant whisper of independence.—And there is still that other question of debt and obligations, acknowledged and unacknowledged, with an immense claim by Hayti, and an unsettled boundary.

These questions I state only. Meanwhile to my mind there is something better than belligerent intervention and acts of war with the menace of absorption at untold cost of treasure. It is a sincere and humane effort on our part, in the spirit of peace, to reconcile Hayti and Dominica, and to establish tranquility throughout the island. Let this be attempted and our republic will become an example worthy of its name and of the civilization which it represents, while republican institutions will have new glory. The blessing of good men will attend such an effort; nor would the smile of heaven be wanting.

And may we not justly expect the President to unite in such a measure of peace and good will? He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city; and so the President, ruling his spirit in subjection to the humane principles of international law and the constitution of his country, will be greater than if he had taken all the islands of the sea.

Upon the declaration that the President had placed himself at the head of more powerful and costly ku klux than those of the south, Mr. Sumner proceeded. Had the President been so inspired as to bestow on the southern unionists, white and black, one half the time, zeal, will, personal attention and personal intercession which he has bestowed upon his attempt to obtain half an island in the Caribbean sea, our southern ku klux would have existed in name only, while tranquility would have reigned everywhere within our boundaries. [General applause in the galleries, and hisses.]

Now, as I desire the suppression of the ku klux wherever it shows itself, and the elevation of the African race, I insist that the Presidential scheme which instals ku klux on the coasts of San Domingo, and which insults the African race in the black republic shall be fairly represented. I speak now of that ku klux of which the President is the declared head, and I speak for the African race, whom the President has trampled down. Is there any senator in earnest against the ku klux? Let him arrest it on the coast of San Domingo. Is there any senator ready at all times to seek the elevation of the African race, here is an occasion for his best efforts.

A WELL informed correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Leader* thus alludes to the infamous Radical Apportionment Bill:

Allegheny county, R., (with a deficiency of 6,500) has three Senators.

Fayette, Greene and Westmoreland, D., (with a surplus of 6,933) have one.

Luzerne, D., (with a surplus of 18,522) has one.

Bedford, Fulton and Somerset, R., (with a deficiency of 9,000) have one.

Crawford, R., (with a deficiency of 6,647) has one.

It is fixed for twenty-one Republicans and twelve Democrats.

In the House we have Montgomery, D., with 22,247 taxables with two members; Chester, R., with 19,500 has three; Erie, R., has two with 16,000 taxables; Somerset, Bedford and Fulton, R., have two with 15,500; Tioga, Potter and McKean, R., have two with 14,966; Fayette, D., one with 10,135; Mercer and Butler, R., three with 22,000.

It is arranged to insure the Radicals sixty members and the Democrats but forty; and their plan to force the Senate to take this bill or go on under the rascally law which has been in operation for the last seven years.

It is to be hoped that the Senate will stand up to its resolve, to consider no private bill until a fair apportionment bill has been signed by the Governor; they should also refuse to pass any appropriation bill until this question is settled.

—A romantic story comes from St. Clair county, Alabama; there is any amount of "Three Spaniards" and subterranean vaults in it, but they could only be brought to sight by some great novelist like Sylvanus Cobb or Pierce Egan. The story runs that in that county three disguised men broke into a tax collector's house during the absence of the goodman, and demanded the taxes already collected from his wife, who courageously refused to give them up. They then searched for and found the money, afterwards coolly telling the woman to prepare supper for them. She did so, but deftly put arsenic in their coffee. They drank, and soon fell dead. Then the tax collector's wife stripped their disguises from their faces, and found that two of the villains were unknown to her, but the third was her husband, who had taken this means of stealing the people's money.—*N. Y. World.*

—Charles Robinson and Charles Stevenson fought over a game of pigeon hole at Jacksonville, Ill. Stevenson threw Robinson, and got one of his thumbs in his mouth, whereupon Robinson seized Stevenson by the throat and choked him to death.

News and Political Items.

—Fifty-nine republican members of Congress voted for the repeal of the duty on coal.

—There is a curious plant at the Government greenhouse in Washington, which closes its palm on anything put on it. It is proposed to name it after the President.

—Louis Napoleon is in England, and expects soon to be back in Paris as the ruler of France. The conduct of the mobs in Paris is quite likely to verify his expectations.

—Forty years ago, Simon Cameron purchased for $100 a spur of the Broad Mountain in this State. It is now worth $1,000,000, and he draws $100 a day mineral royalty from it.

—Mr. Obed Young, of Elizabeth township, Lancaster county, lost three out of four children by scarlet fever last week. All died within twenty-four hours, and were buried at one time.

—A Scranton temperance society pays for all the liquor ten men drink if they will inform on the man who sells it to them. An astonishing number of men out of employment are looking after these situations.

—Joseph Brown, Democrat, has been elected Mayor of St. Louis, by a handsome majority. This result is significant, as showing that the anti-Grant men in Missouri, are determined to crush out the McClurg faction.

—A Cleveland butcher was buried on Sunday, and his widow married a barber on Wednesday. The friends of the deceased sunshined every window in the bride's house, and would have battered down the walls but for the police.

—Mr. and Mrs. Brindle, of Westmoreland county, who were arrested on a charge of being concerned in the mysterious disappearance of a peddler, have been discharged on a writ of *habeas corpus*, there being no evidence to sustain the charge.

—The wife of Levi Hutton, of Hobart township, Indiana, was troubled with an affection of the throat, for which her physician gave her an internal remedy and liniment for external application. She reversed the application of the remedies and was finally poisoned.

—Sixty years ago a raft of hard-wood logs sank in Goose Pond, Swanville, Me. Last fall, during the low stage of water, some of them were recovered, and they are as sound and firm as ever, with the exception that the layers of wood are separated, like ready-made basket stuff.

—A huge bellows in a forge in Mobile exploded the other day with a noise almost equal to a cannon, and scattered the fragments around in every direction, and to a great distance. Fortunately no one was in the way of the flying pieces, and consequently no one was hurt. The cause of this singular explosion is a mystery.

—There is a convict in Auburn prison named John Fire, who is fifty five years of age; he has been convicted five times of felony, each receiving a sentence of five years. He has been married five times, and is the father of five children; stands five feet five in his stockings, and has five months and five days yet to serve. His cell is number five on the fifth gallery.

—An eccentric man in Massachusetts has published his will. He gives his body, after death, to Prof. Agassiz, and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, to be placed in the museum at Cambridge, but directs that two drum-heads shall be made of his skin, on which "Yankee Doodle" shall be beaten at the base of Bunker Hill Monument, annually, at sunrise on the 17th of June.

—There were manufactured in Somerset county during the month of January, 1871, seventy-six barrels of whiskey, on which was paid the government, $1,618; during February, sixty-six barrels were manufactured on which was paid $1,367, and in this Congressional District 289 barrels in January, tax paid $5,724, in February, 237 barrels, tax paid $5,351.—*Somerset Herald.*

—The Berks County *Journal* says, there is living in Reading at this time a German dealer in rags, &c., who is the happy father of forty children. He is 55 years of age, and is now living with his third wife who is 37 years old. His first wife, in 8 years and 4 months, had 17 children, having had triplets on three occasions. Of the forty children 21 were boys and 19 girls, 36 of whom are dead.

—A widow lady named Sarah Van Ullem, residing in Pittsburgh, publicly renounced Christianity on Sunday last, and embraced Judaism. The ceremony took place at the Eighth Street Synagogue, Rabbi Myers, who after catechising the candidate at great length, and receiving satisfactory replies, invoked the blessings of Israel's God on the convert, and furnished her with a certificate of membership written in Hebrew.

—The Arkansas Legislature recently adopted an act which has become a law, offering liberal inducements to capital and immigration. It provides that for five years the collection of taxes shall be suspended on capital, stock, premises, machinery, tools, materials and products of all manufacturing companies turning out an average of $900 per month in market value, and upon all capital, &c., employed in mining of whatever description.

—Mr. Josiah Thomas, of Roaring Creek, Columbia county, recently built a new smoke house, with trap doors so constructed that when closed they could not be opened from the inside, with a view to entrapping thieves. Last week he entered himself and built a fire, but before he got out the wind blew the door shut. Unable to get out or attract attention, he suffocated before relief came. His son finally opened the door and found his father lifeless.

—Capt. Larbush, of New York, recently celebrated his 105th anniversary. He is as active in mind and body as many men a quarter of a century younger. His memory is clear, and his interest in current events is unabated. It is not often we have the opportunity to talk with a man who was ten years old when the Declaration of Independence was declared, and who was decorated by Wellington at Talevera in the beginning of the present century.

—A truly eccentric will was that made by Mr. J. Marsh, an old bachelor of Passaic, N. J., who died a few days ago. He left the best part of an estate of $150,000 for the benefit of his six old horses. A farm of eighty acres is set apart as their happy hunting ground for ten years, $800 a year each goes to feed them, an ostler will receive $1,200 yearly for ten years for grooming them, and two gentlemen get $10,000 each to see that the provisions of the will are fulfilled.

—A curious suit is likely to grow out of the killing of Mr. Shroder by Henry Ward, (late of Washington and Baltimore,) aside from the criminal aspect of the case, which of themselves will be strange enough. The deceased had his life heavily insured in a New York Life Insurance Company, and the corporation issuing the policy now proposes to bring a suit for damages against Mr. Ward for destroying its property.—Leading lawyers express the opinion that the case is actionable in all its details, and as Mr. Ward is understood to be the possessor of large wealth, recently inherited from his father, it is believed the company can recover the amount it has to pay on Shroder's policy.

EXCHANGING BABIES.—At Quincey, Ill., the other day, a lady got on board the cars bearing in her arms a handsome little child about four months old, tastefully dressed in white, for which she manifested the deepest affection. When the train reached Shelbina another lady got on board, holding in her arms a four-months' old child, the exact counterpart of the one first mentioned, and dressed in precisely the same way, and took her seat directly in front of the first passenger. Just after the train was in motion both ladies had occasion to get up and pass through the car, and each one deposited her baby carefully on the seat. On returning each mistook her seat, and, singular to relate, made a mistake in the babies. No. 1 carefully lifted in her arms the baby of No. 2. No. 2 caressed most fondly the little cherub belonging to No. 1. For twenty-two miles the two mothers rode on the train, each nursing the other's child for her own. On reaching Macon the Shelbina lady started out of the cars, and was on the point of stepping on the platform, with the other lady's infant in her arms, when the conductor, who witnessed the involuntary exchange, called her attention to the fact. She was of course greatly surprised, but could scarcely believe it possible; but on returning to the car and comparing notes as well as babies with the other lady, the mistake was discovered and promptly rectified. Each lady pressed closer to her breast the little angel she came so near losing, and after a profusion of explanations and apologies, which were only terminated by the ringing of the bell, they separated and each went on their way rejoicing.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S OAK HALL

In Boys' Wear we have every kind of material & every variety of style, suitable for Youth from 16 to 20, Boys from 9 to 16, and Children from 5 to 9 years, all durable & strong, made with special reference to rough usage. In this department our prices are astonishingly low. *Market and 6th.*

We have made our Establishment "THE HEADQUARTERS OF COUNTRY TRADE" in Clothing, and we can assure our friends from out of town that they need look no further than Oak Hall for satisfactory Clothing & satisfactory prices. Full stock all the year round. *Market and 6th.*

Our Custom Work is of the very best character. Easy rules for measurement, prices, &c., sent free to any part of America, and good fits guaranteed. *Market and 6th Streets,*

PHILADELPHIA.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned Executors of M. Leavy, Esq., late of Loretto Borough, dec'd, offer at private sale, on accommodating terms,

A FINE TRACT OF LAND

in Allegheny township, Cambria county, situated on the road leading to St. Augustine and about one mile from Loretto, containing **71 Acres,** fully **40 Acres** being cleared, well fenced, well watered and in a good state of cultivation, and having a first rate LOG BANK BARN thereon erected. The balance of the land is covered with chestnut, oak, sugar, and other valuable timber. For terms and other information apply to either of the undersigned.

MARGARET LEAVY, Loretto,
AUG. WALTERS, Carrolltown,
Feb. 18.-tf. *Executors of M. Leavy, dec'd.*

VALUABLE FARM NEAR LORETTO FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale on fair terms and easy payments, that most desirable and excellent *FARM* recently occupied by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, containing **146 Acres**—100 *Acres* of which are in a good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. There is a comfortable *House*, a good *Barn*, and an excellent *Orchard* on the premises; also, an abundance of *pure water*. It is a desirable property, beautifully located, and is convenient to churches, schools, market, etc. Title indisputable. For terms and other information apply to or address

A. WALTERS,
Feb. 18.-tf. *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.*

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,

High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles and Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [8-12.-tf.]

GEO. C. K. ZAHM . . . . JAS. B. ZAHM

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS AND SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarse brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease or exchange real estate will find it to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERS—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. R. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Lloyd, Esq., Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. R. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [3-20-1y.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—OF—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colonnade Row.

Several parties wish to secure houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or Farm and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you *REAL* or *PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT OUR OFFICE.

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.

Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

P. P. TIERNEY, ... JAMES H. NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collecting claims in all parts of the United States. [3-18-tf.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*
Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—stairs. Will attend to all business entrusted with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*
Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Swank's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all matters of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in Franklin street, upstairs, over John Fenlon's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, ... T. M. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonnade Row. [oct 22-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. S. SCANLAN,
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*
Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*
Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. M. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonnade Row, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

R. L. GEORGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in room recently occupied by Wm. R. Sechler, Esq., in Colonnade Row. All manner of legal business carefully attended to, and the collection of claims made a specialty. [9-1-tf.

P. A. SHOEMAKER, ... GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church. First Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [may 5.

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : APRIL 8, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ALLEGHENY AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD.—On and after Monday, Nov. 21st, 1870, the passenger train on this road will run as follows:

DEPARTING--Leave Ebensburg at 9.45 A. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Express West and Southern Express East.

Leave Cresson at 2.30 P. M., connecting with Mail Train West and Philadelphia Express East.

RETURNING--Leave Cresson at 10.15 A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh Express West.

Leave Cresson at 4.40 P. M., or on departure of Philadelphia Express East.

Accidents and Mishaps at and near Home.

Strikes are trumps, and all the gardeners are busily hoed full hands.

The Alleghenian man was in Indiana the other day. Bad joke on Indiana.

Some of the peach trees within the limits of the District Court are out in full bloom.

The first linch coat of the season has made its appearance. It Just Fits our Jolly Tailor.

Cambria county is happy in the possession of a potato which one day old weighed one hundred and fifty pounds.

There are one or more among all our readers in want of what Mr. Lewis Plack, of Carrolltown, has for sale. See his card.

Mr. Pothero, of Kellysburg, Indiana county, fell from his stable loft on Tuesday last and broke his spine so badly that his life is despaired of.

Wm. Garman, of Susquehanna township, was considerably injured in Carrolltown, on Monday last, in consequence of his horse running away with him.

Our friend, son of Wm. Kittell, Esq., of this place, is to be ordained a priest of the Catholic faith in the Eternal City of Rome, on Sunday, May 28th.

There is said to be eleven thousand barrels of whisky, or about two hundred and twenty-five hundred first class drunks, at one distillery in Cumberland county.

The grading of the Morrison's Cove Rail Road from the Gap to Martinsburg, Blair county, has been awarded to the Messrs. Collins, Gallagher's great railroad contractors.

Our friend R. H. Brown, of Cresson, we are sorry to learn, is at present confined to his room with a very severe attack of fever of some kind.

We hope for his early and complete recovery.

"U. B. E. T." that we don't publish original articles unless we know the real names of persons who send them, and "U. B. E. E." will take this hint for everybody to be governed by in that fact.

Wm. Elder, Esq., of Johnstown, has put through the Tribune his solemn declaration that he has not been, is not now, and does not intend to be an aspirant for judicial honors hereafter. Nuf Sed.

Should you want to buy that tract of land offered for sale in an advertisement over the name of John J. Warner. You don't, you say, maybe you can find somebody that does. Look around and see.

The Alleghenian thinks it quite likely that there will be anything funny in a bad smell. Still it much more likely that the Democrats won't be able to see anything funny whatever when he comes to "shuffling the soil."

Have you seen the new style of Hats just received and for sale by M. L. Oatman & Co? They are by all odds the nicest hat in the way of dress gaiters that has yet come to this market. Call and get the place to buy them is at the Big Store.

Wine Vinegar is the purest of all vinegars and to every gallon of it you can add a gallon of water and still have vinegar strong enough for all ordinary purposes. Nobody in the world sells this vinegar but M. L. Oatman & Co. Call and see them at their store on High street.

Among the outside talk among barbers is that Myers & Lloyd are the best hands in this section with the "neck o' timber."—Young beginners, and knowing that the business is paved with good goods at the lowest cash prices, travel therein.

Mr. James Convery, late of the foundery firm, has become proprietor of the Shields Hotel, and asks all his friends far and near to drop up their hats at his hostlery and favor him with their pleasant company. Mr. C. is a cordial greeting and kind treatment comers.

Mr. Bonacker and his estimable family have taken up their abode in this place, and we and our people we extend them a welcome to our midst. May they find, indeed, an appreciation worthy of their merits at the hands of the generous hearted people of Ebensburg.

Mr. D. W. Zigler has taken up his abode in Loretto, and as a consequence has already commenced the profession of visits to this place, but will nevertheless be here on the 17th of each month, to remain for a few days. Those who call on him early week after next will receive dental attention.

M. L. Oatman & Co. have commenced to close their Spring stock of goods, and are now, as heretofore, to please all tastes and all wants at cheaper rates than can be found in the business. So say those of our merchants, and they seem to know what they are talking about.

The musical institute, for the instruction of teachers and all others desiring to avail themselves of its advantages, will be opened in the Court House building in this place on Monday, the 17th inst., by T. J. Chipman, County Superintendent of common school, and cannot fail of success under such management as that of a first class school, and cannot fail of success.

Dr. Carr, late of Indiana county, has been appointed pastor of the Disciples' church in this place, recently made vacant by the removal of Rev. Klendenning, who has returned to his former home in Western Virginia. Mr. Carr has already taken charge, and is said to be an earnest and eloquent expounder of the gospel.

A fatal scrimmage occurred in this place on the night of last week. Two of the participants also were roughly handled in the affair, and were forced to carry their heads in slings for some time. Slings in the head caused by fists, and heads in slings are therefore of serious consequences. Arrests and bail bonds followed the next day.

As a matter of general information," the Democrat assures its readers "that McPike Democrat is no relative of McAdemized Democrat, and is a good fellow anyhow." If for the latter clause, we don't suppose Mr. McAdam sight of difference as a matter of general information" to the public or not.

The name of Richardson, general-ticket Bank. Richardson, was shocking-ly killed in a coal mine near Hemlock on the morning of this week. We did not learn the way he was injured, but presume it was in the usual way—by a fall of coal. There is more than doubtful, his condition as to preclude all hope.

No Highlandman man shouldn't get excited over chicken keeping lent. We keep a rooster just merely a Hen. Anyhow we need the biped any more, notwithstanding it seems so "cock" sure about the late election; and even if he did need a rooster has made up his mind to crow another crow on that side of the house.

M. L. Oatman & Co., No. 100 High St., exchange for goods last week no less than one hundred dozen of eggs. How high all persons having country produce should take it to Oatman & Co., who pay the highest market rates and sell at the lowest prices. Parties buying for cash are told that Oatman & Co., are under their money.

The Holderman Children, four in number, range from six to twelve years, and are said to be wonderful prodigies in the musical line, as well as excellent musicians, and will perform in Altoona on Tuesday and Friday evenings of next week. We learn they are endeavoring to secure a suitable place for the purpose of exhibiting in this place and will succeed.

—A girl named Martha Jane Fry has just been committed to the Indiana county jail on a charge of infanticide, committed in Canoe township several months ago. She is said to have confessed long ago that she raised up the end of a log, put her new born infant under it, and then permitted the log to fall on it, thus encompassing its death, but why she was not ere this brought to justice remains a mystery.

—The notorious Jim Askin darted through the Indiana jail door, which had been left ajar for a moment on Saturday last, and escaped, but the Sheriff darted after him and found him hid behind a wood pile, his manacled feet not being able to carry him very far. He has since been allowed to visit the Penitentiary, with the privilege of remaining there two years and one month.

—Rumor has whispered in our ear the names of those ladies who are to be appointed to-morrow (Sunday) to run the Fair in aid of the Church of the Holy Name during the coming June Court, and we must say that a more efficient or influential corps diplomatique could not be selected. We may therefore safely conclude that the next Fair will be a brilliant success. Let everybody assist all they can in the good work, for in union there is strength.

—If you have never yet left your order for a new suit of clothes with Mr. A. Moses, No. 104 Clinton street, Johnstown, do so this Spring, and our word for it you will soon rejoice in the best made and most fashionable toggery you have ever had the pleasure of sporting. Mr. M. has no superior as a draper and tailor, and is par excellence the prince among dealers in gentlemen's dress goods in this county. Mosey down to Moses for your new Spring outfits.

—The finest steer that has probably ever been slaughtered in this place, went the way of all flesh yesterday (Friday), and is to be served to all hungry mortals who wish to buy, at the market house this morning. His steership was bought last fall by Mr. Evan Griffith, butcher, and fed with a lavish hand throughout the winter, and that he "showed his feeding" was evident to all who saw him parade out streets. So if you want luscious steaks, juicy roasts, and sich like, be on hand early.

—Ex Sheriff Blair has returned to his first love—that is, after serving the people in an official capacity for four years, he has again taken charge of the old Union Hotel in this place, and is now prepared to furnish the best of accommodations for man and beast. This fact need only be known to insure the Sheriff an abundance of patronage, for he has hosts of friends who know how to appreciate the good cheer and excellent treatment afforded by such a veteran hotelist. May he prosper abundantly.

—The ceremonies at the Catholic church during this, the last week of Lent, or Holy Week, have been very solemn and impressive. The main altar was draped in sombre black, but one of the side altars, the repository of the Blessed Sacrament during Holy Thursday and a portion of Good Friday, was adorned with beautiful natural flowers and innumerable lights. The processions in honor of the Blessed Sacrament were also very fine. Vigils were kept in the church during the entire of Thursday night.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—One of the night watchmen between Cresson and Gallitzin, on the Penna Rail Road, named James Landers, was struck by an engine, at an early hour on Friday morning last, and injured to such an extent that he died in a few hours after. It is supposed that he stepped off the south track to avoid an approaching train, and thereby put himself in the way of one of the "pushers" on its return trip to Conemaugh, and was struck with the result above stated. His head and back were terribly crushed. He was a man of 45 or 50 years of age, and leaves a family of six small children, his wife having died about five years ago. He was a hard working, faithful and honest man, and enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. His remains were interred in the Catholic graveyard at Summitville on Sunday. This, we learn, is the fourteenth fatal accident that has occurred since the road has been put in operation at or near the spot where Mr. Landers received the injuries that culminated in his death.

THE MONONGAHELA FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA.—These Works, the largest of the kind in the country, have lately passed into the hands of Messrs. ANDERSON & FREYVOGLE, who will continue the business, retaining the same workmen that have so long been in the employ of the former proprietors, Mr. Sl. Peyton. They have been have made many valuable additions to the Works, and are now prepared to execute all orders for Heavy Machinery, Castings, &c., &c.

The Machinery consists of Boring and Turning Lathes, Planing, Slotting and Drilling Machines, of every variety, suitable for making the largest and smallest machinery to the largest and heaviest rolling mill work. One of their specialties is Grist, Saw Mill and White Lead Machinery. Patterns are constructed with a view to this line of business, and combine with accuracy and symmetry of construction a sufficient strength to make them useful for the purpose.

In addition, they have a complete assortment of Pulley Patterns, and appliances for making any diameter and width of face. One line, suitable for cotton and other light machinery, perhaps the lightest ever known.

Call or send for a catalogue of patterns.

READY FOR BUSINESS.—Messrs. Jones & King, agents for the sale and erection of the celebrated Munson Copper Tubular Lightning Rod, and other lightning rods, are now on the road for the season, and ready to attend to all orders promptly and at lowest cash rates. The Munson rod is the VERY BEST that has ever been invented, and will at any time be placed in comparison with any rod now before the public, and if it fails to prove superior to all others, no charge will be made for furnishing or putting it up. Besides the Munson Rod, the firm of Jones & King are prepared to supply other Rods fully as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other men now in the business. Hundreds of references in this county as to the superiority of our work and materials can be given when desired. So look out for Jones & King—they are going for you, if not with a sharp stick, at least with a lightning rod that cannot fail to protect your property.

LIFE, ACCIDENT AND FIRE INSURANCE.—Kerr & Co., Insurance agents, 1316 Tenth Avenue, Altoona, Pa., offer extra inducements to those contemplating Fire, Life or Accident Insurance, and being masters of the profession in every particular, are eminently qualified to suit their patrons. Their experience in the business extends over a period of fifteen years, and what may be given as somewhat of a coincidence, they represent fifteen first class Companies, among which may be ranked the London, Liverpool and Globe, with a combined capital of $18,000,000 in gold, and other safe and valuable Companies. Any communications addressed to them will receive prompt attention.

DEATH OF A GOOD OLD MAN.—We are grieved to learn of the death of Mr. Thomas Quinn, an old and highly respected citizen of Johnstown, which occurred at his residence in that place at 9½ o'clock on Wednesday night last. Mr. Quinn had been in feeble health for several months past, but was not compelled to take to his bed until very recently. His age was about 73 years, and he was one of the oldest residents of Johnstown, having came there when the place was a mere hamlet compared to what it now is. He was a sober, industrious and virtuous man, and a model Christian, and we trust that he has gained an immortality of peace and rest beyond the grave.

THE croaking of the frog, the wallow of the hog, the yelping of the dog, the rising of the fog, and even the lazy, shuffling jog of the seeker after grog, tells us that this is spring, but it don't say anything about those excellent goods which Vallie Barker is giving everybody a chance to save lots of money in buying. Very Superb Bargains at V. B.'s, and Very Sensible Bodies are they who seek them.

IT would be difficult to find a man more anxious and willing to exchange watches, clocks, jewelry, fancy goods, stationery, cigars, tobacco, etc., for the ready cash, and to the great advantage of the man with the cash, than our near neighbor, C. T. Roberts—so difficult, indeed, that it wouldn't pay you to look for him.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.—A large and elegant assortment of boots and shoes for all ages and sizes have just been opened at Mr. Gross's new boot and shoe store, Cambria House, High street. Mr. Vinroe is gaining the patronage of nearly everybody by selling the best and most fashionable boots and shoes at prices no dealer can undersell. Go and see his stock.

Local Correspondence

ALTOONA CITY, April 5, 1871.

FRIEND MAC—Inasmuch as local news is exceeding scarce, I will spread myself this week on one of the prevailing methods for swindling adopted in this city. I refer to the art of begging—not "begging the question," as do the advocates of the school system here, but begging for a livelihood, as do many old as well as young persons in our midst. Here is a case in point: Not long since two ladies, mother and daughter, both renowned for their charity and kindly dispositions, were enjoying themselves in a social chat together at the home of the former, when they were called on by a young and rather good looking German girl, some 18 or 20 years of age, who with tears in her eyes told a very pathetic story about having several little brothers and sisters to provide for, and concluded by imploring the good ladies to give her anything in the way of money, cast-off clothing, etc. Her appeal was so touching that it enlisted the sympathies of mother and daughter, the latter of whom came down very handsomely with her offerings. Apparently very thankful for the kindness shown her, the girl shortly after prepared to depart, remarking very ungardedly as she did so that she must return home in time to prepare dinner for her father. "Why," remarked the lady of the house, in profound astonishment, "is your father living?" "Why, yes," she replied with the utmost simplicity, "my father is living and owns two good horses and a wagon, besides two houses, one of which he owes money on, and we are now begging a little to pay for it." How is that for high?

This same generous lady was imposed upon not long since by an oily-tongued individual who had inducted himself into the good graces of some of our best foreign born citizens by representing that he was from the Emerald Isle and that he was a regularly ordained priest, and fully empowered to collect money for the establishing of a school under the charge of the Sisters of Charity at Omaha, Nebraska. He was introduced to the family of the lady in question, among others, and they, having a profound respect for a priest and a cause so laudable, contributed accordingly. After getting their donation, he thanked them with apparent sincerity, gave them his blessing in these words: "Pax domini sic semper vobiscum, per omnia sacula saculorum," and then betook himself to the outside of the house, and ere long left the city for other scenes—shortly after which it was discovered that he was a swindler and a cheat. Beware of him.

Not long since a woman seemingly in the most abject and distressing circumstances, with a young child in her arms, was observed begging from door to door in one of our principal streets, and as her appearance excited the deepest sympathy, she was pretty successful in her mission. But her distress and misery was all assumed, for her husband is not only living and doing well, but owns property and is having his children educated at a select school.

Two or three other cases of a similar nature have come to my knowledge, but I have already occupied more space than I intended with this subject, and hence I will delay further notice until next week. The cases above reported are sufficient to point a moral, if not adorn a tale, and need no elucidation at my hands. I only regret that the working classes, who are invariably the most charitable and can least afford such impositions, are the most likely to be defrauded in this way.

A terrible accident, resulting in instant death, occurred here to day. A young man named Samuel Baer, son of a widow woman who has a number of small children dependent upon her for support, attempted to get on a train of cars while in motion but unfortunately missed his footing and fell beneath the wheels. Fourteen cars passed over him and mutilated his person in a horrible manner, producing, as I have said, instant death.

A young man employed in one of the blacksmith shops of the Company had his foot badly smashed in some way to day. I did not learn name or particulars.

It is currently reported and generally believed that our mutual young friend G. Y. is shortly to "leave this state and climb a tree" matrimonially. When "the time arroven am arriven," I shall advise you of it. In the meantime permit me to say that I hope the report is true, as well for his own sake as for the sake of the "piece of calico" immediately interested. So mote it be. T. I. M.

JOHNSTOWN, April 4, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—Freeman Cupp was badly injured on last Wednesday night near Cambria city. Mr. Cupp is employed on the Pennsylvania railroad, and was attempting to get on a train, late in the night, when he missed his hold and was dragged a considerable distance, injuring one leg very much. His father (Geo. Cupp) tells the balance of the story thus:—Freeman crawled under a porch or platform for safety and help, where his groans brought the neighbors, who supposed it was some intoxicated man. The police was sent for and poor Cupp was dragged to the lock-up. He was unable to speak, and could not tell what was the matter till morning. His father was telegraphed for and came to his aid, but the police demanded five dollars fine, which Mr. Cupp hesitated to pay, when he was fined five dollars more. His son was then removed to Denny Mitchell's house, in Johnstown, where his leg was dressed. On last Saturday he was taken home to New Florence. If this narrative is true, it shows pretty hard usage. It may be, however, that there is another side to the story. I merely give the facts as I got them from Mr. George Cupp, the father of the injured man. We hope, for humanity's sake, that there may be some mitigating and redeeming circumstances connected with the case.

Captain Bates and Miss Swan, the giant and giantess, together with the double headed girl, were exhibited at Parke's Opera House on last Saturday afternoon and evening. They are all remarkable persons. The two former are certainly eight feet in height each, and weigh 850 together. The double-headed girl can sing two parts of a tune at the same time, and dance a schottish with anybody. The giant and giantess do not appear to be in good spirits, but the little girl is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

The Millville schools have closed the fourth month and are in a prosperous condition, the per cent. of attendance averaging about 94. Favorable reports are given of each room.—Two months more will close the term, when there will likely be an exhibition.

Ann Vinton, an aged lady resident of Millville borough, died very suddenly on Saturday morning last, caused by apoplexy. The deceased was born in Wales, but had been in this country about thirty-three years.

A lecture on "The Ecumenical Council" is to be delivered in St. John's (Catholic) church on Wednesday evening of next week, by Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of this Diocese, and will no doubt be an instructive and an interesting discourse. ROB ROY.

SUMMERHILL TWP., April 4, 1871.

FRIEND MAC—Owing to the length of my last epistle, I omitted a notice of the death of Mrs. Julia McKenna, which took place at her residence in Wilmore on the 18th ult. The deceased was esteemed an exemplary Christian and an agreeable neighbor. She had attained the venerable age of 71 years. Req. in pace.

Mr. Zeph. Moore, an aged citizen of Croyle township, dropped dead from his chair on Thursday evening last.

Mr. John Nell, also of Croyle township, had his right shoulder dislocated and was otherwise severely injured, on Friday last, in consequence of being thrown from a wagon and precipitated over the embankment of the bridge in Wilmore to the rocks beneath, a distance of eighteen or twenty feet. The accident was caused by the horse having been frightened by some boys who were fishing in the vicinity of the bridge, and becoming unmanageable, ran the wagon against a piece of timber, lying at the end of the bridge, which had the effect of jolting Mr. Neff on the wagon, with the consequences stated above. He is slowly recovering.

I have been informed that parties in this vicinity intend "interviewing" your correspondent through this week's FREEMAN. If they do they will in all probability hear from me before long. In the meantime, I remain

Yours, &c., SOLTERO.

COMMUNICATION.

WILMORE, April 4, 1871.

Mr. Editor—Your paper of the 25th ult. contained another article *signed* by "Soltero," in which, in the first place, he charges me with not being the author of my former communication, and says: "Those who know the lady will not be prepared to admit that she composed the epistle," etc. Now I would respectfully ask "Soltero" on what authority *he* makes such an assertion, as he and I are entirely unacquainted, and consequently *he* is not the proper person to judge whether I have the ability to write the article in question or not.

I am sorry that "Soltero" was induced to pen his last article, for hitherto he has had many friends among Protestants as well as Catholics, and no one ever dreamed that the heart of one so young contained so much venom; and it is a great misfortune to his family that such a long ancestral line did not culminate in a hero, or at least a gentleman. But it is rather singular that "Soltero" and I have the same opinion of each other's ability to write, for judging from his former communications, I do not believe he is the author of the last one that appeared over his signature, for the great differences in language, style, and every other feature, is so apparent that a child could detect the difference; and the only hypothesis upon which we can base an opinion that he wrote the article, is his own assertion that he is a Milesian. Such authority as Strabo Diodorus and *holy* St. Jerome informs us that the Milesian branch of the Celtic race were cannibals who ate their aged parents instead of exalting them into heroes. Physiologists and naturalists agree that constitutional peculiarities of nations, and even of individuals, develope themselves after generations and even centuries have passed away.—So if "Soltero" really was the author of his last epistle, the ferocity manifested therein must be attributed to a fresh outcropping of the spirit of his ancestors.

"Soltero" intimates that I am "a rag upon every bush," etc. I was born a Lutheran, was reared in that faith, and am still a Lutheran; and whether or not his insulting remarks were intended to wound the feelings of the community at large, or only those of my humble self personally, is best known to himself. If his malicious shafts were directed against me alone, I desire to assure him that my feelings are unscathed, for

No gentleman will wound my feelings,
And no other can.

"Soltero" appears to be very much exercised because he thinks we did not know that Columbus was a Catholic. But just here let me say that Columbus, with all his Catholicity, was not the first navigator who discovered the American continent. John Cabot, at that time in the maritime service of Henry VII of England, was the first man who had the honor to discover this continent, and took possession of it in the King's name nearly fourteen months before Columbus reached the main land. Whether Cabot was a Catholic or not, history does not inform us. Of the thirteen original States, but one (Maryland) was settled by Catholics, and at the time of the Revolution there were probably twenty Protestants to one Catholic in this country, for out of the fifty-six signers to our glorious Declaration of Independence, there was but one solitary Catholic (Charles Carroll). When "Soltero" says that Catholics were the first to proclaim liberty of conscience on our shores, I presume he refers to Lord Baltimore, who allowed perfect religious liberty to the colonists under his charter, but in doing so I must say that he exhibited a very different spirit from that usually manifested by the Church of which he was an adherent, which leads me to wonder whether his Lordship would have interfered with me for offering up a few simple prayers in school, if I had been teaching in those days. If Catholics are the liberty-loving people he represents them to be, why do they not admire and cherish the names of Garibaldi, Victor Emanuel, and the millions who for years have been battling for the rich boon of freedom—the priceless gem of liberty? Instead of this, I am sorry to say that American citizens, who enjoy all the blessings of civil and religious liberty, lavished out their gold to sustain one of the most absolute despotisms the world ever contained, and that too in direct opposition to the wishes of the people over whom it holds sway. American citizens sustaining despotism. Truly a sight over which angels might weep. Were not American Catholics sending *gold* to "crush out" the life of bleeding, suffering Italy?

As the Hessians were from Hesse Cassel, it is fair to presume they were a mixture of Protestants and Catholics, as most German nations are. So much for that thing.

"Soltero's" knowledge of history is considerably at fault when he asserts that George the Third of England was a Lutheran. No Lutheran ever sat upon the English throne. Does he not know that the laws of England require the sovereign to belong to the Protestant Episcopal Church, the established church of the realm, and of which the sovereign is the head and still retains the title of Most Catholic Majesty, and Defender of the Faith, conferred by the Pope himself upon Henry the Eighth?

We freely give France great credit for the assistance she gave in the Revolutionary struggle, and sincerely hope that our French allies, in their efforts to assist us, were actuated by pure motives—by love for us and not hatred for Protestant England.

But it matters not to me, nor to any of us, what the nationality or religious faith of our Revolutionary fathers were. Enough for us to know that with shoulder to shoulder and hand in hand they went through the struggle and achieved success. Liberty was their watchword, and for this they fought, and shed their blood, and mingled their prayers with those of Washington to that God who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," and who in the hollow of His hand. They together achieved our independence and transmitted it a precious inheritance to us, and when I discriminate between Catholics and Protestants—Irish, German, French, or patriots of liberty from any other clime—may my pen and my hand forget its use, and my tongue refuse again to wag, and may the mind that conceives such differences of public merit be forever obscured in mental darkness.

We would respectfully ask "Soltero" to contrast the condition of the United states, civilly and religiously, with those nations on the European continent that were settled exclusively by people from Catholic Spain, and where they have remained Spaniards and Catholics, and see if he can conceive what causes the difference. Here peace and order reign—there, in a nation whose flag is constantly hailing in the air, and whose people we verily believe, do not permit the sacred volume to be read in school or out of it, if indeed they have schools, revolution and bloodshed are the order of the day. Could the spirit of the martyred Maximilian rise from the grave, he would gaze in your eyes until your eyeballs would be scorched, if you were to ask him about civil liberty in the Catholic countries of America.

"Soltero" has read something somewhere about persecution, and I presume, in consequence of his ideas becoming confused, he has shifted scenes and confounded names, for he evidently has reference to the bloody and bloody massacre of St. Bartholomew's, in France, when at the midnight hour the bells were tolled as a signal to commence the butchery, and tens of thousands of unoffending men, women and children were slain for no other crime than worshipping God according to their own conscience; and history informs us that when news of the massacre was communicated to the Pope he ordered a Te Deum to be sung at St. Peter's in Rome for the supposed overthrow of heresy in France. Now we believe this is the persecution "Soltero" refers to, and instead of having been brought about by the English King, it was brought about by the intrigues of Catharine de Medicis and her adherents, with the sanction of her advisers and the approval of the infallible chair. Pagan Rome slew thousands, but Christian Rome has slain her tens of thousands, and persecutions have continued for centuries, with rare interruptions. It was in commemoration of these that Milton composed his grand sonnet:

Avenge, O Lord! thy slaughtered saints, whose bones
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold;
Even them who kept thy truth so pure of old,
When all our fathers worshipped stocks and stones
Forget not: in Thy book record their groans
Who were Thy sheep, and in their ancient fold
Slain by the bloody Piedmontese that rolled
Mothers with infants down the rocks. Their moans
The vales redoubled to the hills, and they
To Heaven. Their martyred blood and ashes sow
O'er all Italian fields where still doth sway
The triple tyrant; that from these may grow
A hundred fold, who, having learned Thy way,
Early may fly to Babylonian woe.

"Soltero" labors to show that Lutheranism had no existence prior to the Reformation, and from his letter we might infer that he believes that the latter professed to be a reformer of the Gospel of Christ. No intelligent Protestant or Catholic entertains such an opinion. Luther only professed to reform the abuses that crept into the Church, and all will agree that a reformation was necessary when a Pope (Boniface VIII) taught that Christianity was a "fabulous fable;" which charges were clearly established by the testimony of twenty-three witnesses at his posthumous trial. But Martin Luther needs no commendation from me. He has long since entered the realms of eternal rest on the right hand of God and his works do follow him. The free and enlightened nations of the earth are his monument, and the glorious fruits produced by the good seed sown by his hand are his best epitaph. Yet if it is desirable that this part of the subject should be further discussed, the pen of him who takes refuge behind "Soltero" needs only to throw down the gauntlet and he will find pens moreable than mine to take it up.

In conclusion, permit me to say that in my defence it was necessary for me to refer to some things that were, perhaps, very unpleasant. It has always been my desire to live in peace.—I am an orphan and have to depend on my own exertions for support, and in trying to teach I did the best I could, and until lately I believe I rendered very general satisfaction, and that too without ever having enjoyed in my young days the educational advantages afforded by Mayneooth College. "Soltero" may draw the inference. MAGGIE BLACK.

THE wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the good and sensible folks are as bold as lions, and rush furiously to the cheap cash store of A. J. Christy, in Loretto, and buy a heap of things for very little money. But then Andy likes such rushes and finds a *little print* in them.

OUR TWELFTH TOWN COUNCIL.—On Friday, the 18th day of March, 1838, the following named officers were elected to govern the Borough of Ebensburg for the ensuing year: Burgess, Richard Lewis; Town Council, John Williams, David H. Roberts, John T. Davis, John Lloyd, Johnston Moore; High Constable, Chas. Litzinger. The following appointments were made: Town Clerk, Moses Canan; Treasurer, John Ivory; Street Commissioner, Thos. Todd; Street Regulators, Philip Noon, Robert Young, Wm. A. Smith; Superintendent of Hay Scales, Geo. J. Rodgers; Firemen, James Rhey, Alex. Bell, John J. McDermitt. June 28th, "Wm. Cummings having proposed to sell to the borough a fire engine on the following terms—1st, at $225 in cash; 2d, at $112.50 in cash, and an obligation for $125, payable in one year, with interest, or at $250, payable in one year, with interest—on motion, it was unanimously agreed to accept of the first proposal." Messrs. Williams, Lloyd and Roberts were appointed a committee to "fix upon a site for an engine house, and to contract for the building of the same," and an ordinance for the regulation of a fire company was read and passed. July 18th, John Ivory resigned the office of Treasurer, and Ezekial Hughes was appointed to fill his place. March 20th, 1837, the Twelfth Town Council resigned the reins of office, and put in the rest of the day trying to find out whether the new engine would squirt over the Court House steeple or not.—*Alleghanian.*

OPENING IN SPRING DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, AND CLOTHING.

AT MAYER'S, 212 AND 214 MAIN STREET, UNDER THE OPERA HOUSE, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

WAS OPENED, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th, an entire stock of

New Dress Goods,
New Clothing,
Spring Hats and Bonnets,
Spring Flowers,
Black Silks, $1.50 to $3.
Colored Silks of every shape, $2 to $4,
A large stock of Ribbons, including
Sash Ribbons of all colors.

The finest stock of Kid Gloves ever brought to this market. Piques and Marseilles in entirely new and elegant patterns. Also, Striped, Plaid, Diamond, Figured, and Corded Alpacas and Poplins—in connection with the finest stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered for sale in Cambria county. We are also happy to announce that we have engaged the best MILLINERS and SACK MAKERS for this season, and are prepared to make Bonnets, Hats, and Sacks on the shortest notice.

Thanking the public for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of favors in the future, we remain, respectfully, *L. & H. MAYER.*

P. S.—We keep constantly on hand the celebrated makes of *Buffalo* and *Red Lion* brands of BLACK ALPACAS, from the cheapest made to the finest Mohair. [Johnstown, March 18.]

KIND READER, we have the pleasure of introducing to your notice our enterprising friend James J. Murphy, of Johnstown, who keeps an immense Clothing establishment at No. 100 Clinton street, where the outer wants of men and boys may be supplied to please the most fastidious taste or brilliant fancy. An hour spent with James, if you don't forget to spend your money at the same time, is an hour well spent. One may readily save three or four dollars in less than an hour by purchasing cheap ready-made clothing from James J. Murphy.

A MOONLIGHT SCENE.—The moon rising in cloudless majesty and smiling down on the hosts of customers who are constantly leaving Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 227 Main street, Johnstown, with fashionable Spring hats for next Sunday at meetin'. Cohen & Brother have already ordered a large number of the most fashionable hats and caps, and furnishing goods of the most approved styles—the very tip-top of the city fashions, which they offer at very low prices to every man and boy in the county.

WHAT HESS HAS.—Hess has goods. S. J. Hess & Brother have ready-made clothing—good clothing—ready-made clothing—well cut clothing—well sewed clothing—clothing for men and boys—all kinds of clothing—coats, vests, pants, coats, shirts, drawers, etc.—at No. 241 Main street, Johnstown. Hess has? Has Hess! All wool—fast colors—durable clothing—cheap clothing—all sizes—Spring Clothing. Now do. If you do not get bargains at Hess's where will you get bargains?

THE POINTERS.—Two stars near the North star are called "the pointers," which reminds us that we should once more point out the great advantage gained by purchasing all your dry goods and fancy goods at the popular store of John J. Murphy, under the *Tribune* printing office, near the post office, formerly the Mansion House corner, now Murphy's cheap corner, where the whole country can be supplied with cheap goods of all kinds in his line.

LIGHTNING RODS.—George Huntley, who has always got his eyes open for a good thing, has undertaken the sale and erection of a new lightning rod that takes down all the lightning rods ever put up—a fact which he is prepared to establish to the satisfaction of all interested in the matter. Mr. H. will ere long put a wagon on the road for the purpose of disposing of these rods, as well as other useful inventions and wares in his line.

MARY'S sheep was once a lamb—she found it in the gutter; it didn't give milk worth a dime, but frequently did but her—not better of that kind, we beg to say, which people patronized in years and so forth, made from the best of flour bought every day from Mills' great flour, feed, lamp and corn broom depot, which you'll all be sure to find as down High street you go forth. Mills is the man to deal with.

STONEROAD'S CATHARTIC SYRUP, used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, R. E. SELLERS & Co., 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh. Sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg; and by Druggists and Country Store-keepers generally. [June 16, 1870.-1y.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of John Nitzell, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of APRIL, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Catharine Nitzell, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of APRIL, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend. JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1871.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MATHIAS DIETRICH, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the estate of Mathias Dietrich, late of Chest township, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims to present them in proper form for settlement.

JACOB KELLER, Executor.

Chest Twp., April 8, 1871.-6t.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

LANE BRO'S,

SUCCESSORS to B. WOLFF, JR., & CO.,

Cor. Liberty and Sixth Sts.,

(Late St. Clair Street.)

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Importers and Dealers in

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

Have now in Store the largest and best selected stock offered in the City.

Special Inducements offered to the Country Trade. [apr.8.-6m.]

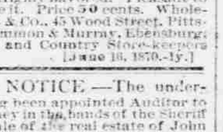
To the Ladies of Ebensburg and Vicinity.

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS MAKING.

MISS CASSIE A. DAVIS has opened a Fashionable **Dress Making Establishment** at her residence on Centre street, opposite the new Jail. Just received, new and elegant Patterns of all the latest styles of Ladies' and Children's Dresses. Paris, London and New York Fashions in advance of published modes. Call and see styles, examine work and learn prices.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-4t.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.



☞For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY Charges moderate.

Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.-tf.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A 25 Horse Power STEAM ENGINE, with necessary BOILERS and all needed Fixtures, as also two other CYLINDER BOILERS, besides a Stationary STEAM SAW MILL, all in good condition, will be sold very low for cash, or exchanged for either bark or lumber. For further particulars apply to or address LEWIS PLACK,

April 1, 1871.-6t. Altoona, Pa.

THE PEOPLE

—OF—

Cambria County,

Are hereby informed that the

Washington Hotel!

7th and Chestnut,

PHILADELPHIA,

Has been refitted and refurnished by the undersigned, and is now open for guests—with location central and charge moderate—rendering it a desirable stopping place for

MERCHANTS,

AND

PLEASURE SEEKERS.

REMEMBER!—This Hotel is on CHESTNUT STREET, at the very heart of Business, and but a few steps from the different places of Amusement.

GEORGE J. BOLTON,
PROPRIETOR,

Of BOLTON'S HOTEL, HARRISBURG, and COLUMBIA HOUSE, CAPE MAY.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Levari Facias* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the COURT HALL IN JOHNSTOWN, on **Saturday, the 29th day of April next**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Mrs. Sarah Bradley and Joseph Fieldhouse, of, in and to the following described property, to wit: A two story Plank House, now occupied as a public house or tavern, called the Continental Hotel, having a front of forty feet and a depth of thirty-six feet, with a porch six by forty (6x40) feet, one story high, and a one story Frame Stable appurtenant, twelve by forty (12x40) feet, situate on a certain lot or place of ground fronting on Under street, in the town of Millville, Cambria county

Queen Elizabeth.

A First-Class Obituary—An Interesting Sketch of Her Life and Personal Habits—Her Last Words—"Kill Horace Greeley."

The New York Leader is responsible for he following little sketch of a good woman who has "passed in her chips":

Queen Elizabeth is dead. It doesn't matter how we got the information. This is none of our fight, this quarrel between the Associated Press and its rival. We've received the news, and that's enough. She died two hundred and sixty-eight years ago the twenty-fourth of last month. She survived until the vital spark had fled, and then she saw it was of no use resisting the inscrutable decrees of fate, and so her unfettered soul took its flight into the mysterious void and settled down to that bourne from which no traveler returns unless he has a mission to jerk chairs around and rap on tables for the benefit of mediums and other long haired, wild eyed inmates.

Queen Elizabeth was a virgin—a vergin' on seventy; and yet the fire gleamed as brightly as ever in her cream-colored eye, and the delicate sheen of her finely tinted marcon nose contrasted as forcibly as in her youth with the alabaster of her brow; and the plugs in her teeth were just as valuable as when gold was at 156.

She had no small vices. She did not smoke or chew, or belong to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. And when she swore, she never descended to the vulgarity of Horace Greeley—Queen Elizabeth didn't. When she used profanity, she gave it with a finish, an elegance, a delicate, airy grace, and infused into it a luxurious abandon, and rounded it off carelessly at the corners, and dressed it up with well selected, poetical adjectives, so that it sounded like a strain from some sweet singer—like some sweet singer straining himself, in fact. And she had red hair. Her chignon was burglar proof. And often in the dim twilight of evening, when the sun had sunk to rest, when the western sky was filled with tender radiance and lambent light, and the bulbul wooed the rose in the back yard, she would play a few notes upon her harpsicord, or write a Latin hymn, or an essay upon the Harrison boiler. She was supposed to be the author of "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," and "Beautiful Snow," and "Five O'Clock in the Morning." But, nevertheless, she was a very estimable woman, and with all her faults we love her still—better, indeed, than if she was still fooling around. Queen Elizabeth was not proud. She always insisted upon cleaning her own teeth, even if she was a queen; and she always did it once a week, every Sunday morning, with her own tooth brush. What a lesson does it teach to those who are haughty and vain, and belong to the bon ton. She never forgot that she was mere perishable dust, and that the sheep and the silk worm wore her fine clothes long before she got them. She read every Sunday School book that taught these facts; and she once trod on Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak to remind him of them, because he was so set up with his new fancy cassimeres.

Queen Elizabeth was not sorry to die—She foresaw that George F Train was coming to England, and she said to her physician that she would prefer the enduring peace of the cold and silent grave to three weeks of George and the Alabama claims controversy and the Schleswig Holstein question all at the same time.

Her last words were: "Kill Horace Greeley before he has a chance to write 'What I Know about Farming.'" There was not a dry eye in the second-story front room.—Everybody was thinking how impossible it was to fulfil her dying request, and escape so much misery.

But she has now gone; she has left us; we shall see her no more. Perhaps it is for the best. She was a vigorous woman, and if she had lived she might have come to America, and we might have given her offence, and she might have pranced around here and flogged us like the very nation. For she was a woman who followed closely in all the prevailing fashions. And so we are glad she is dead, and has four tons of marble planted on her to hold her down. Rest in peace, old girl! Rest in pieces!

A RIVAL OF GREELEY.—*What a Jersey Editor 'Knows About Farming.'*—Mr. C. W. Jay, of the Trenton *Sentinel*, is after Greeley's agricultural laurels. Here is a sample of what he knows about it: The proper time to pull hemp is any Friday that a good judge may select. The best preparation for hops is a toad or two in each hill. They will make the vines fairly jump. The usual time to put in rye is early in the morning. Some husbandmen, especially those in the city, continue to run it in at intervals of half an hour until bed time. The practice if only allowable in case of dry season. In reaping wheat never take it by the beard—It is found to go against the grain. Buckwheat is not healthy food. It is apt to cake upon the stomach. Corn in the ear is apt to affect the hearing; if eaten green it is apt to make the voice husky; when dealt out as army rations the kernel should always be served first and then the men private ly.—Never plant your potatoes early; it is the early potato that gets the worm; it is all up hill work with them after that. To be certain of the right kind of squashes, compare them with your head. In adopting this rule I first mistook pumpkins for squashes, but by continued, careful comparison, I soon learned to detect the difference. But for some new beginners it requires great caution. In making cider out of apples I found it a pretty tight squeeze, notwithstanding my long connection with the press. Never drink cider made from crab apples; it is pretty certain to "go back on you."—If you would lay in a supply of old wine be sure to make it of elder berries.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Money received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. and1

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BURNS, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c. Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 21, 1867-tf.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS
Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.
WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,
Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

For sale by M. L. OATMAN & CO., No. 100 High street, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct.27.-1y.]

ROSADALIS
THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, which we publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says: I take pleasure in recommending your ROSADALIS as a very powerful alterative. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.,
April 7, 1870.-1y. Proprietors.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious Prayer and Toy Books, Pocketknives, Pipes, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 20, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Hang's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

P. R. SCANLAN, Attorney-at-Law, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and correctly. Collections a specialty.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND FLUID
EXTRACT CATAWBA
GRAPE PILLS.
Component Parts—Fluid Extract Rhubarb and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juice.

For Liver complaints, Jaundice, Bilious Affections, Sick or Nervous Headache, Costiveness, &c. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

These Pills are the most delightfully pleasant purgative, superceding castor oil, salts, magnesia, etc. There is nothing more acceptable to the stomach. They give tone, and cause neither nausea nor griping pains. They are composed of the FINEST INGREDIENTS. After a few days' use of them, such an invigoration of the entire system takes place as to appear miraculous to the weak and enervated, whether arising from imprudence or disease. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pills are not sugar-coated, from the fact that sugar-coated Pills do not dissolve, but pass through the stomach without dissolving, consequently do not produce the desired effect. The CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS, being pleasant to taste and odor, do not necessitate their being sugar-coated. Price Fifty Cents per Box.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Highly Concentrated Compound
FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA
Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Cankers, Ringing at the Ear, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual remedy for the cure of pains and swelling of the bones, ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion. Price, $1.50 per bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Concentrated Fluid Extract BUCHU.
The Great Diuretic.
has cured every case of DIABETES in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of the Urine, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick-Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebling and Delicate Constitutions of both sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption of the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, &c.

Used by persons from the ages of eighteen to twenty-five, and from thirty-five to fifty-five, or at the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains; bed-wetting in children.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is Diuretic and Blood-Purifying, and cures All Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation and Excesses and Imprudences in Life, Impurities of the Blood, &c., superceding Copaiba in affections for which it is used, and Syphilitic affections in those diseases used in connection with Helmbold's Rose Wash.

In many affections peculiar to Ladies the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy as an Chlorosis or Retention, Incontinuity, Painfulness or Suppression of customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from indiscretion or habits of dissipation. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent physicians and midwives for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions, of both sexes and all ages attended with any of the above diseases or symptoms).

H. T. Helmbold's EXTRACT BUCHU
CURES DISEASES ARISING FROM
Imprudences, Dissipated Habits, &c.,
in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, preventing and curing Strictures of the Urethra, allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Thousands who have been the victims of incompetent persons, and who have paid heavy fees to be cured in a short time, have found that they have been deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "powerful astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in a more aggravated form, perhaps after Marriage.

Use HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU for all affections and diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in the Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Price, One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Bottle.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
IMPROVED ROSE WASH
cannot be surpassed as a Face Wash, and will be found the only specific remedy in every species of Cutaneous Affection. It speedily eradicates Pimples, Spots, Scorbutic Dryness, Inflammations of the Cutaneous Membrane, &c.; dispels Redness and Incipient Inflammation, Hives, Rash, Moth Patches, Dryness of Scalp or Skin, Frost Bites, and all purposes for which Salves or Ointments are used; restores the Skin to a state of purity and softness, and insures continued healthy action of the tissue of its vessels, on which depends the agreeable clearness and vivacity of complexion so much sought and admired. But however valuable as a remedy for existing defects of the skin, H. T. Helmbold's Rose Wash has long sustained its principal claim to unbounded patronage, by possessing qualities which render it a Toilet appendage of the most superlative and essential character, combining in an elegant formula those prominent requisites, safety and efficacy—the invariable accompaniments of its use—as a Preserver and Refresher of the Complexion. It is an excellent Lotion for diseases of Syphilitic Nature, and as an Injection for diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla, and Catawba Grape Pills, in such diseases as recommended, cannot be surpassed. Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

Full and explicit directions accompany the medicines.

Evidences of the most responsible and reliable character furnished on application, with hundreds of thousands of living witnesses, and upwards of 20,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendatory letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped up by certificates.

H. T. Helmbold's Genuine Preparations
Delivered to any address. Secure from observation. ESTABLISHED UPWARDS OF TWENTY YEARS. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Address letters for information, in confidence, to HENRY T. HELMBOLD, Druggists and Chemist.
Only Depots: H. T. Helmbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse, No. 594 Broadway, New York, or 104 H. T. Helmbold's Medical Depot, 104 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Beware of Counterfeits! Ask for Henry T. Helmbold's! Take no other! [Feb.18.-3m.]

THE HEATHEN RADICAL.

AFTER BRET HARTE.

In the House of Representatives, March 16, 1871. For particulars see late proceedings in Congress.

PLAIN LANGUAGE BY BEN BUTLER.

Which I wish to remark—
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain
Our Speaker is peculiar—
Which the same I would rise to explain.

We had a small game,
And Blaine took a hand—
Reconstruction the same—
He did not understand;
But he smiled as he talked to us of it
With a smile that was child-like and bland.

'Twas March the fifteenth,
And quite soft were the skies,
Which it might be inferred
That Blaine was likewise;
Yet he played it that day upon Grant
And me in a way I despise.

Yes, the game he had stocked
In a way that I grieve,
And my feelings were shocked,
For I could not believe
That one so child-like and simple
Could come in that way to deceive.

But the game that he played
Was right up a tree,
And the points that he made
Were quite frightful to see;
Till at last he put Cox up, and Randall,
Which the same had been turned o'er to me.

SPEAKER BLAINE'S REPLY TO BUTLER.

Which my name, it is Blaine,
I don't want to call names,
But I must, to begin,
Say just this of Ben Butler:
That I am convinced he is rather
Well up to the sinfulest games.

And about that small game:
I did NOT understand,
So I made it my aim,
With the smile that was "bland,"
To keep my small eyes at their keenest
On Butler, as he dealt the first hand.

Which is why I remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
Benjamin Butler is peculiar—
Which the same I am free to maintain.

CHORUS BY THE DEMOCRATS.

In the scene that did insue,
We did not take a hand;
And the air it was blue
With the execration of the band,
Composed of the Radical members,
Which was a game they DID understand.

Which is why we remark,
And our language is plain,
That for ways that are dark,
And for tricks that are vain,
Radicalism is peculiar,
Which the same we are free to proclaim.

THE POET'S REFLECTIONS.

Do I sleep; do I dream?
Do I wander and doubt?
Are things what they seem,
Or is vision about?
Is our civilization a failure?
Or is the Radical party played out?

Counterfeit Money and Patent-Right Swindlers.

By the former, gudgeons and 'dead beats' are caught generally. The counterfeit money swindle is the old cheat by means of circulars sent out by undiscoverable "firms," mainly in New York, promising fabulous amounts for a mere trifle. This curse has just now burst out anew, and the mails are daily stocked with confidential communications to saints and sinners alike, in every community. We have had the usual good luck to be addressed as the person in whom the utmost confidence could be placed, and in every respect fitted to be a profitable and safe manipulator in swindling operations of this kind, having been actually recommended as possessing these invaluable virtues. Out of the thousands who receive these lures, there are always some who are blinded, and, for the money ventured in hope of realizing sudden wealth, they get a moderate return in the shape of sawdust, old paper, dirt and shavings by express, C. O. D.

The patent-right swindle is now spoken of by nearly all the papers of the State, and we have seen two men who were caught by it. I clip a form of the note used, and make such an explanation as will illustrate the mode of operating.

A. Stone is agent for a sewing machine, and John Smith, a farmer, has been engaged as local agent in his (Smith's) neighborhood. The following is a copy of the note used:

MANCHESTER, Iown, Feb. 15, 1871.

One year after date, I promise to pay A. Stone, or bearer, ten dollars, when I sell by order, Two Hundred and Seventy-five Dollars worth of Seeding Machines for value received, at ten per cent. per annum, said ten dollars when due is payable at Manchester, Iowa.

JOHN SMITH,

Witness: John Doe.

Agent for A. Stone.

This, apparently, is a note payable only on certain conditions. But now cover all of that part of it from the word "or," out to the right, and you have a note at once without conditions. The swindler, therefore, as soon as he has the signature, and is safely out of Mr. Smith's sight, cuts the instrument through at the word "or," and sells the left end—a note of hand—for what he can get for it, pockets the money, leaves John Smith and the innocent purchaser to conclude the business as best they can.—*Toledo, Iowa, Cor. Chicago Post.*

A HUMAN MATCH.—Lighting gas with the finger is a feat any body may perform. Let a person, in his shoes or slippers, walk briskly over a woolen carpet, shuffling his feet thereon, or stand upon a chair with its legs upon four tumblers to insulate it, and be there rubbed up and down the body a few times with a muff, by a second individual, and he will light the gas by simply placing his finger to the tube. It is only necessary to take the precaution not to touch anything, or be touched by anybody, during the trial of the experiment. The stock of electricity acquired by the process we have described is discharged by contact with another object. One person must turn on the gas while the other fires it.

GUNPOWDER MARKS.—Smear the scorched places with glycerine, by means of a feather, then apply cotton wadding; lastly, cover with oil silk. In one case the discoloration was very great, the patient looking more like a mummy than a living being. It entirely subsided in a month by the above treatment.

SAVE MONEY!
BY PATRONIZING
M. L. OATMAN
& CO.,
CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
Ready-Made CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
SATINETTS, JEANS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
And a Fresh and complete Stock of
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.
All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.
Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supoes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
862 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

WHOLESALE
LANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA.
GROCERS

1870. WINTER. 1871.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.
Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.
Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.
SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.
Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person
Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.
FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.
House Spouting made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF
FRIENDS DEPARTED!
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.
The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works,
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMB STONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits and cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.-tf.

Another Victim to Circumstantial Evidence.

In 1317 a quarrel took place on the steamer "Globe," then lying in the harbor of Mackinaw, in which one of the owners of the boat, named Rix, was so badly wounded as to die in a few hours. The murderer's jaw having been broken by a kick from his victim, he was permitted to go to a surgeon and had it dressed and, afterward to go at large. When his arrest was finally ordered, with a reward of six hundred dollars on his head, he was nowhere to be found, although he was known to several of the crew who were engaged in the affair. In spite of this notoriety, the most strenuous efforts of the authorities failed to discover any trace of the guilty party, and the matter was finally forgotten except by a few zealous officials whose memories were kept sharpened by the promised reward. Among these was the turnkey of the Wayne county jail, who afterwards janitor to the Chicago city prison. To this worthy, hope long deferred at last came at last, when one morning in the thirteen years after the date of the murder he found in his charge Edward Murphy, who had been locked up for drunkenness the night before. Him, upon inquiry, and inquiry, the janitor declared to be the murderer. A person whom he could not to identify Murphy, at first failed, finally succeeded in doing so after consultation with the janitor. Other witnesses were brought from Detroit, and after similar consultations, arrived at similar conclusions.

The end of the investigation was that a requisition was procured from the Governor of the State, and Murphy was taken to Mackinaw and put on trial for murder. In the interim he had not been allowed to write home, or his letters had been intercepted; he had been denied permission to communicate to counsel or friends. His wife had been informed that he was dead. Utterly without money or friends, and positively identified by the turnkey and his associates, Murphy was speedily decided. He was declared guilty, and asked the usual question, if he had any reason to give why sentence should not be passed upon him. In reply he told his story—that he was a farmer from central Illinois, where he had resided for fifteen years, and that he had never been in Chicago on the fatal night in question, or some stolen cattle. Apparently the statement was treated as a contemptible fabrication; no pains at least seem to have been taken to verify it; and while the turnkey pocketed his reward, Murphy went to the State prison. There he remained for some years, until at last he succeeded in communicating with his wife, who, supposing that believing him dead, she had inherited property, squandered the proceeds, and was without a cent to assist him. He had then no other resource but to write to old friends in Ireland, from whom he borrowed money to fee a lawyer. The case was then for the first time strictly gone into, the prisoner's innocence proved, and his wrongs partially requited with a poor reparation of an official pardon.

JANESVILLE, Wisconsin, is said to have smart boys. The latest story is about a youth of six summers who was set a task by his aunt for some trespass fence, which he had persistently broken. "Now, Johnnie," said she, "I know you are not telling the truth; I see it in your eye." Pulling down the lower lid of the organ which had well-nigh betrayed his veracity, Jonnie exultantly replied, "You can't tell any thing about it, for that eye was always a little squeezed."

HOW TO GET RID OF RATS.—Some one, a humane man, one who don't believe in killing dumb brutes, gives the following recipe for driving away rats and mice: Pulverize ash in their holes and runs. The poor little wretches get it on their feet, and don't like the fur, then they lick it, and don't like the taste of it; it burns them somewhat, and the more they see of it the less they like it, so they clear out almost as soon as the application is made. To get rid of the rats, the same person used tartar emetic, mixed with any favorite food; they take it, think it very nice, and take their leave.

TO MEND CHINA.—Take a very little solution of gum arabic in water, and stir into it plaster of Paris until the mixture becomes of the proper consistency. Apply with a brush to the fractured edges of the china and stick together. In three days the article cannot be broken in the same place, and the whiteness of the cement renders it hardly valuable.

PREVENTION OF CORROSION.—The best means of preventing corrosion of metals is to dip the article first into a very dilute nitric acid, to immerse them afterwards in linseed oil, and to allow the excess of oil to drain off. By this process metals are effectually preserved from either rust or corrosion.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will be on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, and remain one week.
Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D.D.S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Ebensburg county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.
ALL W